McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
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Auditor General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

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Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February; First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
C. A. BURDICK, N. G.
J. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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E. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Buckus Block.
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A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 128, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Buckus Block.
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E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 888, meets second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 3, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Buckus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. , Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Buckus Block, Tuesday afternoon.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Buckus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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[illegible]—P. W. Hyland, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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MONTEZUMA'S DAUGHTER.
BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.
AUTHOR OF "KING SOLOMON'S MINES," "SHE," "JESS," ETC.
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[CONTINUED.]

"Know, O Teule," said Otomie, for she would call me by the old name when there was none to hear, "this is the custom of our land—that every year a young captive should be chosen to be the earthly image of the god Tezcat, who created the world. Only two things are necessary to this captive—namely, that his blood should be noble and that his person should be beautiful and without flaw or blemish. The day that you came hither, Teule, chanced to be the day of choosing a new captive to personate the god, and you have been chosen because you are both noble and more beautiful than any man in Anahuac, and also because, being of the people of the Teules, the children of Quetzal, of whom so many rumors have reached us, and whose coming my father, Montezuma, dreads more than anything in the world, it was thought by the priests that you may avert their anger from us and the anger of the gods."

Now Otomie paused as one who has something to say that she can scarcely find words to fit, but, I remembering only what had been said, swelled inwardly with the sense of my own greatness and because this lovely princess had declared that I was the most beautiful man in Anahuac, I, who, though I was well-looking enough, had never before been called "beautiful" by man, woman or child. But in this case, as in many another, pride went before a fall.

"It must be spoken, Teule," Otomie continued. "Alas, that it should be I who am fated to tell you. For a year you will rule as god in this city of Tenoctitlan, and except for certain ceremonies that you must undergo and certain arts which you must learn none will trouble you. Your slightest wish will be a law, and when you smile on any it shall be an omen of good to them, and they will bless you. Even my father, Montezuma, will treat you with reverence as an equal or more. Every delight shall be yours except that of marriage, and this will be withheld till the twelfth month of the year. Then the four most beautiful maidens in the land will be given to you as brides."

"And who will choose them?" I asked.

"Nay, I know not, Teule, who do not meddle in such mysteries," she answered hurriedly. "Sometimes the god is judge, and sometimes the priests judge for him. It is as it may chance. Listen now to the end of my tale, and you will surely forget the rest. For one month you will live with your wives, and this month you will pass in feasting at all the noblest houses in the city. On the last day of the month, however, you will be placed in a royal barge, and, together with your wives, paddled across the lake to a place that is named Meeting of Metals. Thence you will be led to the teocalli named House of Weapons, where your wives will bid farewell to you forever, and there, Teule—alas, that I must say it!—you are doomed to be offered as a sacrifice to the god whose spirit you hold, the great god Tezcat, for your heart will be torn from your body, and your head will be struck from your shoulders and set upon the stake that is known as 'post of heads.'"

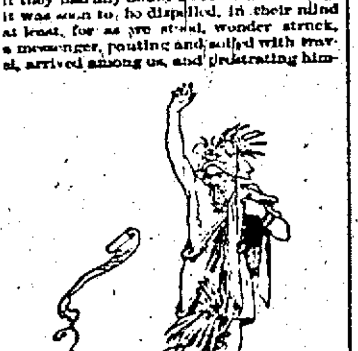
Now, when I heard this dreadful doom, I groaned aloud, and my knees trembled so that I almost fell to the ground. Then a great fury seized me, and forgetting my father's counsel I blasphemed the gods of that country and the people who worshiped them, first in the Aztec and Maya languages, then, when my knowledge of these tongues failed me, in Spanish and good English. But Otomie, who heard some of my words and guessed more, was seized with fear and lifted her hands, saying:

"Curse not the awful gods, I beseech you, lest some terrible thing befall you at once. If you are overheard, it will be thought that you have an evil spirit and not a good one, and then you must die now and by torment. At the least the gods, who are everywhere, will hear you."

"Let them hear," I answered. "They are false gods, and that country is accursed which worships them. They are doomed, I say, and all their worshipers are doomed. Nay, I care not if I am heard—as well die now by torment as live a year in the torment of approaching death. But I shall not die alone. All the sea of blood that your priests have shed cries out for vengeance to the true God, and he will avenge."

Thus I raved on, being mad with fear and impotent anger, while the Princess Otomie stood terrified and amazed at my blasphemies, and the flutes piped and the dancers danced behind us. And as I raved I saw that the mind of Otomie wandered from my words, for she was staring toward the east like one who sees a vision. Then I looked also toward the east and saw the sky was alight there, for from the edge of the horizon to the highest parts of heaven spread a fan of pale and fearful light, powdered over with sparks of fire, the handle of the fan resting on the earth, as it were, while its wings covered the eastern sky. Now I ceased my cursing and stood transfixed, and as I stood a cry of terror arose from all the precincts of the palace, and people poured from every door to gaze upon the portent that flared and blazed in the east. Presently Montezuma himself came out, attended by his great lords, and in that ghastly light I saw that his lips worked and his hands writhed over each other. Nor was the miracle done with, for anon from the clear sky that hung over the city descended a ball of fire, which seemed to rest upon the points of the lofty temple in the great square, lighting up the teocalli as with the glare of day. It vanished, but where it had been another light now burned, for the temple of Quetzal was afire.

Now cries of fear and lamentation arose from all who beheld these wonders on the hill of Chapoltepec and also from the city below. Even I was frightened, I do not know why, for it may well be that the blaze of light which we saw on that and after nights was nothing but the brightness of a comet, and that the fire in the temple was caused by a thunderbolt. But to these people, and more especially to Montezuma, whose mind was filled already with rumors of the coming of a strange white race, which, as it was truly prophesied, would bring his empire to nothingness, the omen seemed very evil. Indeed, if they had any doubt as to their meaning, it was soon to be dispelled, in their mind at least, for as we stood, wonder struck, a messenger, panting and soiled with travel, arrived among us, and prostrating himself before the majesty of the emperor he drew a painted scroll from his robe and handed it to an attendant noble. So desirous was Montezuma to know its contents that, contrary to all custom, he snatched the roll from the hands of the counselor, and unrolling it he began to read the picture writing by the baleful light of the blazing sky and temple. Presently, as he watched and he read, Montezuma groaned aloud, and casting down the writing he covered his face with his hands. As it chanced, it fell near to where I stood, and I saw painted over it rude pictures of ships of the Spanish rig and of men in the Spanish armor. Then I understood why Montezuma groaned. The Spaniards had landed on his shores!



A messenger, panting and soiled with travel, arrived.

Now some of his counselors approached him to console him, but he thrust them aside, saying:

"Let me mourn—the doom that was foretold has fallen upon the children of Anahuac. The children of Quetzal muster on our shores and slay my people. Let me mourn, I say."

At that moment another messenger came from the palace, having grief written on his face.

"Speak," said Montezuma.

"O king, forgive the tongue that must tell such tidings. Your royal sister Papantzin was seized with terror at yonder dreadful sight," and he pointed to the heavens. "She lies dying in the palace!"

Now, when the emperor heard that his sister, whom he loved, was dying, he said nothing, but covering his face with his royal mantle he passed slowly back to the palace.

And all the while the crimson light gleamed and sparkled in the east like some monstrous and unnatural dawn, while the temple of Quetzal burned fiercely in the city beneath.

Now I turned to the Princess Otomie, who had stood by my side throughout, overcome with wonder and trembling.

"Did I not say that this company was accursed, princess of the Otomie?"

"You said it, Teule," she answered, "and it is accursed."

Then we went into the palace, and even in this hour of fear after me came the minstrels, as before.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE ARISING OF PAPANTZIN.

On the morrow Papantzin died and was buried with great pomp that same evening in the burial ground at Chapoltepec, by the side of the emperor's royal ancestors. But, as will be seen, she was not content with their company. On that day also I learned that to be a god is not all pleasure, since it was expected of me that I must master various arts, and chiefly the horrid art of music, to which I never had any desire. Still my own wishes were not allowed to weigh in the matter, for there came to me tutors, aged men who might have found better employment, to instruct me in the use of the lute, and on this instrument I must learn to strum. Others there were also who taught me letters, poetry and art, as they were understood among the Aztecs, and all this knowledge I was glad of.

As to this matter of my sacrifice I was at first desperate. But reflection told me that I had already passed many dangers and come out unscathed, and therefore it was possible that I might escape this one also. At least death was still a long way off, and for the present I was a god. So I determined that, whether I died or lived, while I lived I would live like a god and take such pleasures as came to my hand, and I acted on this resolve.

During the days that followed the death of Papantzin the palace and the city also were plunged in ferment. The minds of men were shaken strangely because of the rumors that filled the air. Every night the fiery portent blazed in the east, every day a new wonder or omen was reported, and with it some wild tale of the doings of the Spaniards, who by most were held to be white gods, the children of Quetzal, come back to take the land which their forefathers ruled.

But of all that were troubled none were in such bad case as the emperor himself, who during these weeks scarcely ate, drank or slept, so heavy were his fears upon him. In this strait he sent messengers to his ancient rival, that wise and severe man, Neza, the king of the allied state of Tezcuco, begging that he would visit him. This king came, an old man with a fierce and gleaming eye, and I was witness to the interview that followed, for in my quality of god I had full liberty of the palace and even to be present at the councils of the emperor and his nobles. When the two monarchs had feasted together, Montezuma spoke to Neza of the matter of the omens and of the coming of the Teules, asking him to lighten the darkness by his wisdom. Then Neza pulled his long gray beard and answered that heavy as the heart of Montezuma might be it must grow still heavier before the end.

"See, lord," he said, "I am so sure that the days of our empire are numbered that I will play you at dice for my kingdoms which you and your forefathers have ever desired to win."

"For what wager?" asked Montezuma.

"I will play you thus," answered Neza. "You shall stake three fighting cocks of which, should I win, I ask the spurs only. I set them against all the wide empire of Tezcuco."

"A small stake," said Montezuma. "Cocks are many, and kingdoms are few."

"Still it shall serve our turn," answered the aged king, "for know that we play against fate. As the game goes, so shall the issue be. If you win my kingdoms, all is well; if I win the cocks, then goodby to the glory of Anahuac, for its people will cease to be a people, and strangers shall possess the land."

"Let us play and see," said Montezuma. And they went down to the place that is called tlachco, where the games are set. Here they began the match with dice, and at first all went well for Montezuma, so that he called aloud that already he was lord of Tezcuco.

"May it be so," answered the aged Neza, and from that moment the chance changed, for, strive as he would, Montezuma could not win another point, and presently the set was finished, and Neza had won the cocks. Now the music played, and courtiers came forward to give the king homage on his success. But he rose, sighing, and said:

"I would far sooner lose my kingdoms than have won these fowls, for if I had lost my kingdoms they would still have passed into the hands of one of my own race. Now, alas! my possessions and his must come under the hand of strangers, who shall cast down our gods and bring our names to nothing."

And having spoken thus, he rose, and taking farewell of the emperor he departed for his own land, where, as it chanced, he died very shortly without living to see the fulfillment of his fears.

On the morrow of his departure came further accounts of the doings of the Spaniards that plunged Montezuma into still greater alarm. In his terror he sent for an astronomer noted throughout the land for the truth of his divinations. The astronomer came and was received by the emperor privately. What he told him I do not know, but at least it was nothing pleasant, for that very night men were commanded to pull down the house of this sage, who was buried in its ruins.

Two days after the death of the astronomer Montezuma bethought him that, as he believed, I also was a Teule and could give him information. So at the hour of sunset he sent for me, bidding me walk with him in the gardens. I went thither, followed by my musicians and attendants, who would never leave me in peace, but he commanded that all should stand aside, as he wished to speak with me alone. Then he began to walk beneath the mighty cedar trees, and I with him, but keeping one pace behind.

"Teule," he said at length, "tell me of your countrymen and why they have come to these shores. See that you speak truth."

"They are no countrymen of mine, O Montezuma," I answered, "though my mother was one of them."

"Did I not bid you speak the truth, Teule? If your mother was one of them, must you not also be of them, for are you not of your mother's bone and blood?"

"As the king pleases," I answered, bowing. Then I began and told him of the Spaniards—of their country, their greatness, their cruelty and their greed of gold, and he listened eagerly, though I think that he believed little of what I said, for his fear had made him very suspicious. When I had done, he spoke and said:

"Why do they come here to Anahuac?"

"I fear, O king, that they come to take the land, or at the least to rob it of all its treasure and to destroy its faiths."

"What, then, is your counsel, Teule? How can I defend myself against these mighty men, who are clothed in metal and ride upon fierce wild beasts, who have instruments and make a noise like thunder, at the sound of which their adversaries fall dead by hundreds, and who bear weapons of shining silver in their hands? Alas, there is no defense possible, for they are the children of Quetzal come back to take the land! From my childhood I have known that this evil overshadowed me, and now it is at my door."

"If I, who am only a god, may venture to speak to the lord of the earth," I answered, "I say that the reply is easy. Meet force by force. The Teules are few, and you can muster 1,000 soldiers for every one of theirs. Fall on them at once; do not hesitate till their prowess finds them friends, but crush them."

"Such is the counsel of one whose mother was a Teule," the emperor answered, with sarcasm and bitter meaning. "Tell me now, counselor, how am I to know that in fighting against them I shall not be fighting against the gods; how even am I to learn the true wishes and purposes of men or gods who cannot speak my tongue and whose tongue I cannot speak?"

"It is easy, O Montezuma," I answered. "I can speak their tongue. Send me to discover for you."

Now, as I spoke thus, my heart bounded with hope, for if once I could come among the Spaniards perhaps I might escape the altar of sacrifice; also they seemed a link between me and home. They had sailed hither in ships, and ships can retrace their path, for though at present my lot was not all sorrow it will be guessed that I should have been glad indeed to find myself once more among Christian men.

Montezuma looked at me awhile and answered:

"You must think me very foolish, Teule. What, shall I send you to tell my fears and weakness to your countrymen and to show them the joints in my harness? Do you then suppose that I do not know you for a spy sent to this land by these same Teules to gather knowledge of the land? Fool, I know it from the first, and, by Huitzel, were you not vowed to Tezcat your heart should smoke tomorrow on the altar of Huitzel. Be warned and give me no more false counsels, lest your end prove swifter than you think. Learn that I have asked these questions of you to a purpose, and by the command of the gods, as it was written on the hearts of those sacrificed this day. This was the purpose and this was the command that I might discover your secret mind, and that I should shun whatever advice you chanced to give. You counsel me to fight the Teules; therefore I will not fight them, but meet them with gifts and fair words, for I know well that you would have me to do that which would bring me to my doom."

They began the match with dice.

Thus he spoke very fiercely and in a low voice, his head held low and his arms crossed upon his breast, and I saw that he shook with passion. Even then, though I was very much afraid, for god as I was a nod from this mighty king would have sent me to death by torment, I wondered at the folly of one who in everything else was so wise. Why should he doubt me thus and allow superstition to drag him down to ruin? Today I see the answer. Montezuma did not these things himself, but because the hand of destiny worked with his hand, and the voice of destiny spoke in his voice. The gods of the Aztecs were false gods indeed, but I for one believe that they had life and intelligence, for these hideous shapes of stone were the habitations of devils, and the priests spoke truth when they said that the sacrifice of men was pleasing to their gods.

To these devils the king went for counsel through the priests, and now this doom was on them, that they must give false counsel to their own destruction, and to the destruction of those who worshiped them, as was decreed by one more powerful than they.

Now, while we were talking the sun had sunk swiftly, so that all the world was dark. But the light still lingered on the snowy crests of the volcanoes Popo and Ixtac, staining them an awful red. Never before to my sight had the shape of the dead woman whose everlasting bier is Ixtac's bulk seemed so clear and wonderful as on that night, for either it was so or my fancy gave it the very shape and color of a woman's corse steeped in blood and laid out for burial. Nor was it my phantasy alone, for when Montezuma had finished upbraiding me he chanced to look up, and his eyes falling on the mountain remained fixed there.

"Look now, Teule!" he said presently, with a solemn laugh; "yonder lies the corse of the nations of Anahuac washed in a water of blood and made ready for burial. Is she not terrible in death?"

As he spoke the words and turned to go, a sound of doleful wailing came from the direction of the mountain, a very wild and unearthly sound that caused the blood in my veins to stand still. Now Montezuma caught my arm in his fear, and we gazed together on Ixtac, and it seemed to us that this wonder happened, for in that red and fearful light the red figure of the sleeping woman arose, or appeared to rise, from its bier of stone. It arose slowly, like one who awakes from sleep, and presently it stood upright upon the mountain's brow, towering high in the air. There it stood, a giant and awakened corpse, its white trappings stained with blood, and we trembled to see it.

For awhile the wraith remained thus gazing toward the city of Tenoctitlan; then suddenly it threw its vast arms upward as though in grief, and at that moment the night rushed in upon it and covered it, while the sound of wailing died slowly away.

"Say, Teule," gasped the emperor, "do I not well to be afraid when such portents as these meet my eyes day by day? Hearken to the lamentations in the city; we have not seen this sight alone. Listen how the people cry aloud with fear and the priests beat their drums to avert the omen. Weep on, ye people, and ye priests pray and do sacrifice! It is very fitting, for the day of your doom is upon you. O Tenoctitlan, queen of cities, I see you ruined and desolate, your palaces blackened with fire, your temples desecrated, your pleasant gardens a wilderness. I see your high born women the wantons of stranger lords and your princes their servants; the canals run red with the blood of your children; your gateways are blocked with their bones. Death is about you everywhere; dishonor is your daily bread; desolation is your portion. Farewell to you, queen of the cities, cradle of my forefathers in which I was nursed!"

When Montezuma had made an end of crying his prophecies, I asked him humbly if I should summon to him the lords who were in attendance upon him, but who stood at some distance.

"Nay," he answered, "I would not have them see me thus with grief and terror upon my face. Whoever fears, at least I must seem brave. Walk with me awhile, Teule, and if it is in your mind to murder me I shall not grieve."

I made no answer, but followed him as he led the way down the darkest of the winding paths that run between the cedar trees, where it would have been easy for me to kill him if I wished, but I could not see how I should be advantaged by the deed; also, though I knew that Montezuma was my enemy, my heart shrank from the thought of murder. For awhile or more he walked on without speaking, now beneath the shadow of the trees, and now through open spaces of garden planted with lovely flowers, till at last we came to the gates of the place where the royal dead are said to rest. Now, in front of those gates was an open space of turf on which the moonlight shone brightly, and in the center of this space lay something white, shaped like a woman. Here Montezuma halted and looked at the gates, then said:

"These gates opened four days since for Papantzin, my sister. How long, I wonder, will pass before they open for me?"

As he spoke the white shape upon the grass, which I had seen and he had not seen, stirred like an awaking sleeper. As the snow shape upon the mountain had stirred, so this shape stirred; as it had arisen, so this one arose; as it threw its arms upward, so this one threw up her arms. Now Montezuma saw and stood still trembling, and I trembled also.

Then the woman—for it was a woman—advanced slowly toward us, and as she came we saw that she was draped in grave clothes. Presently she lifted her head, and the moonlight fell full upon her face. Now Montezuma groaned aloud, and I groaned, for we saw that the face was the pale, thin face of the Princess Papantzin—Papantzin, who had lain for four days in the grave. On she came toward us, gliding like one who walks in her sleep, till she stopped before the bush in the shadow of which we stood. Now Papantzin, or the ghost of Papantzin, looked at us with blind eyes—that is, with eyes that were open and yet did not seem to see.

"Are you there, Montezuma, my brother?" she said in the voice of Papantzin. "Surely I feel your presence, though I cannot see you."

Now Montezuma stepped from the shadow and stood face to face with the dead.

"Who are you," he said, "who wear the shape of one dead and are dressed in the garments of the dead?"

"I am Papantzin," she answered, "and am risen out of death to bring you a message, Montezuma, my brother."

"What message do you bring me?" he asked hoarsely.

"I bring you a message of doom, my brother. Your empire shall fall, and soon you shall be accompanied to death by tens of thousands of your people. For four days I have lived among the dead, and there I have seen your false gods, which are devils. There also I have seen the priests which served them and many of those who worshiped them plunged into torment unutterable. Because of the worship of these demon gods the people of Anahuac is destined to destruction."

"Have you no word of comfort for me, Papantzin, my sister?" he asked.

"None," she answered. "Perchance if you abandon the worship of the false gods you may save your soul. Your life you cannot save, nor the lives of your people."

Then she turned and passed away into the shadow of the trees. I heard her grave clothes sweep upon the grass.

Now a fury seized Montezuma, and he raved aloud, saying:

"Curses on you, Papantzin, my sister! Why then do you come back from the dead to bring me such evil tidings? Had you brought hope with you, had you shown a way of escape, then I would have welcomed you. May you go back into darkness, and may the earth lie heavy on your heart forever! As for my gods, my father worshiped them, and I will worship them to the end. Aye, if they desert me, at least I will never desert them. The gods are angry because the sacrifices are few upon their altars; henceforth they shall be doubled. Aye, the priests of the gods shall themselves be sacrificed because they neglect their worship."

Thus he raved on, after the fashion of a weak man maddened with terror, while his nobles and attendants, who had followed at a distance, clustered about him, fearful and wondering. At length there came an end, for, tearing with his thin hands at his royal robes and at his hair and beard, Montezuma fell and writhed in a fit upon the ground. Then they carried him into the palace, and none saw him for three days and nights.

CHAPTER XV.

THE NAMING OF THE BRIDES.

Now, some months passed between the date of my naming as the god Tezcat and the entry of the Spaniards into Mexico, and during all this space the city was in a ferment. Again and again Montezuma sent embassies to Cortes, bearing with them vast treasures of gold and gems as presents and at the same time praying him to withdraw, for this foolish prince did not understand that by displaying so much wealth he flew a lure which must surely bring the falcon on himself. To these embassadors Cortes returned courteous answers, together with presents of small value, and that was all.

Then the advance began, and the emperor learned with dismay of the conquest of the warlike tribe of the Tlascalans, who, though they were Montezuma's bitter and hereditary foes, yet made a stand against the white man. Next came the tidings that from enemies the conquered Tlascalans had become the allies and servants of the Spaniard, and that thousands of their fiercest warriors were advancing with him upon the sacred city of Cholula. Awhile passed, and it was known that Cholula also had been given to massacre, and that the holy, or rather the unholy, gods had been torn from their shrines. Marvelous tales were told of the Spaniards, of their courage and their might, of the armor that they wore, the thunder that their weapons made in battle, and the fierce beasts which they bestrode. Once two heads of white men taken in a skirmish were sent to Montezuma—fierce looking heads, great and hairy, and with them the head of a horse. When Montezuma saw these ghastly relics, he almost fainted with fear. Still he caused them to be set up on pinnacles of the great temple and proclamation to be made that this fate awaited every invader of the land.

Meanwhile all was confusion in his policies. Day by day councils were held of the nobles, of high priests and of neighboring and friendly kings. Some advised one thing, some another, and the end of it was hesitation and folly. Ah, had Montezuma listened to the voice of that great man Guatemoc, Anahuac would not have been a Spanish fief today! For Guatemoc prayed him again and yet again to put away his fears and declare open war upon the Teules before it was too late—to cease from making gifts and sending embassies, to gather his countless armies and smite the foe in the mountain passes. But Montezuma would answer: "To what end, nephew? How can I struggle against those men when the gods themselves have declared for them? Surely the gods can take their own parts if they wish it, and, if they will not, for myself and my own fate I do not care, but alas for my people, alas for the women and the children, the aged and the weak!"

Then he would cover his face and moan and weep like a child, and Guatemoc would pass from his presence dumb with fury at the folly of so great a king, but helpless to remedy it, for, like myself, Guatemoc believed that Montezuma had been smitten with a madness sent from heaven to bring the land to ruin.

The people were distraught with fear of the future, but not the less on that account, or perhaps because of it, they plunged with fervor into pleasures, alternating them with religious ceremonies. In those days no feast was neglected, and no altar lacked its victim. Like a river that quickens its flow as it draws near the precipice over which it must fall, so the people of Mexico, foreseeing ruin, awoke, as it were, and lived as they had never lived before. All day long the cries of victims came from a hundred temple tops, and all night the sounds of revelry were heard among the streets. "Let us eat and drink," they said, "for the gods of the sea are upon us, and tomorrow we die." Now women who had been held virtuous proved themselves wantons, and men whose names were honest showed themselves knaves, and none cried fie upon them. Aye, even children were seen drunken in the streets, which is an abomination among the Aztecs.

The emperor had moved his household from Chapoltepec to the palace in the great square facing the temple, and this palace was a town in itself, for every night more than 1,000 human beings slept beneath its roof, not to speak of the dwarfs and monsters and the hundreds of wild birds and beasts in cages. Here every day I feasted with whom I would, and when I was weary of feasting it was my custom to sally out into the streets playing on the lute, for by now I had in some degree mastered that hateful instrument, dressed in shining apparel and attended by a crowd of nobles and royal pages. Then the nobles would rush from the houses shouting and doing me reverence, the children pelted me with flowers, and the maidens danced before me, kissing my hands and feet, till at length I was attended by a mob 1,000 strong. And I also danced and shouted like any village fool, for I think that a kind of mad humor, or perhaps it was the drunkenness of worship, entered into me in those days; also I sought to forget my griefs; I desired to forget that I was doomed to the sacrifice, and that every day brought me nearer to the red knife of the priest.

In those days, had it not been for the tender kindness of Otomie, I think that my heart would have broken or I should have slain myself. But this great and beauteous lady was ever at hand to cheer me in a thousand ways, and now and again she would let fall some vague words of hope that set my pulses bounding. I talked much with Otomie, instructing her in the matters of my faith and many other things, as I had done by Marina, who, we now heard, was the mistress and interpreter of Cortes, the Spanish leader. She, for her part, listened gravely, watching me the while with her tender eyes, but no more, for of all women Otomie was the most modest, as she was the proudest and most beautiful. So matters went on until the Spaniards had left Cholula on their road to Mexico. It was then that I chanced one morning to be sitting in the gardens, my lute in hand, and having my attendant nobles and tutors gathered at a respectful distance behind me. From where I sat I could see the entrance to the court in which the emperor met his council daily, and I noted that when the princes had gone the priests began to come, and after them a number of very lovely girls, attended by women of middle age. Presently Guatemoc, the prince, who now smiled but rarely, came up to me smiling and asked me if I knew what was doing yonder. I replied that I knew nothing and cared less, but I supposed that Montezuma was gathering a peculiar treasure to send to his masters, the Spaniards. "Beware how you speak, Teule," answered the prince haughtily. "Your words may be true, and, yet, did I not love you, you should rue them even though you hold the spirit of Tezcat. Alas," he added, stamping on the ground, "alas, that my uncle's madness should make it possible that such words can be spoken! Oh, were I the emperor of Anahuac, in a single week the head of every Teule in Cholula should deck a pinnacle of yonder temple!"

"Beware how you speak, prince," I answered, mocking him, "for there are those who, did they hear, might cause you to rue your words. Still one day you may be emperor, and then we shall see how you will deal with the Teules—at least others will see, though I shall not. But what is it now? Does Montezuma choose new wives?"

"He chooses wives, but not for himself. You know, Teule, that your time grows short. Montezuma and the priests name those who must be given to you to wife."

"Given me to wife!" I said, starting to my feet. "To me whose bride is death! What have I to do with love or marriage—I who in some few short weeks must grace an altar? Ah, Guatemoc, you say you love me, and once I saved you. Did you love me, surely you would save me now as you swore to do."

"I swore that I would give my life for yours, Teule, if it lay in my power, and that oath I would keep, for all do not set so high a store on life as you, my friend. But I cannot help you. You are dedicated to the gods, and did I die a hundred times it would not save you from your fate. Nothing can save you except the hand of heaven if it wills. Therefore, Teule, make merry while you may and die bravely when you must. Your case is no worse than mine and that of many others, for death awaits us all. Farewell."

When he had gone, I rose, and leaving the gardens I passed into the chamber where it was my custom to give audience to those who wished to look upon the god Tezcat, as they called me. Here I sat upon my golden couch, inhaling the fumes of tobacco, and as it chanced I was alone, for none dared to enter that room unless I gave them leave. Presently the chief of my pages announced that one would speak with me, and I bent my head, signifying that the person should enter, for I was weary of my thoughts. The page withdrew, and presently a veiled woman stood before me. I looked at her wondering and bade her draw her veil and speak. She obeyed, and I saw that my visitor was the Princess Otomie. Now I rose amazed, for it was not usual that she should visit me thus alone. I guessed, therefore, that she had tidings or was following some custom of which I was ignorant.

"I pray you be seated," she said confusedly. "It is not fitting that you should stand before me." "Why not, princess?" I answered. "If I had no respect for rank, surely beauty must claim it." "A truce to words," she replied, with a wave of her slim hand. "I come here, O Tezcat, according to the ancient custom, because I am charged with a message to you. Those whom you shall wed are chosen. I am the bearer of their names." "Speak on, princess of the Otomie." "They are"—and she named three ladies whom I knew to be among the loveliest in the land. "I thought that there were four," I said, with a bitter laugh. "Am I to be defrauded of the fourth?" "There is a fourth," she answered and was silent. "Give me her name," I cried. "One has been found, O Tezcat, who has borne other titles than this you give her." Now I looked at her questioningly, and she spoke again in a low voice. "I, Otomie, princess of the Otomie, Montezuma's daughter, am the fourth and the first." "You!" I said, sinking back upon my cushions. "You!" "Yes, I. Listen. I was chosen by the priests as the most lovely in the land, however unworthily. My father, the emperor, was angry and said that whatever befell I should never be the wife of a captive who must die upon the altar of sacrifice. But the priests answered that this was no time for him to claim exception for his blood, now when the gods were wroth. Was the first lady in the land to be withheld from the god? they asked. Then my father sighed and said that it should be as I willed. And I said with the priests that now, in our sore distress, the proud must humble themselves to the dust, even to the marrying of a captive slave who is named a god and doomed to sacrifice."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Mischievous Man.

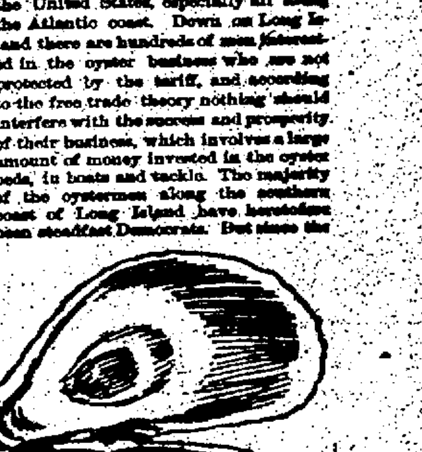
The most mischievous man in the United States today is President Grover Cleveland. He is mischievous because he is always insincere; he is mischievous because he is tricky; he is mischievous because he is deceitful; he is mischievous because he is a pretender; he is mischievous because he is ignorant; he is mischievous because of his assumption of knowledge; he is mischievous because he is a coward.—American Economist.

A DEFUNCT OYSTER.

THE DEMOCRATS RESPONSIBLE FOR LOST TRADE.

Eastern Oystermen Find Less Demand For Their Bivalves—People Have No Money and Cannot Buy—Collections Hard and Profits Small.

The oyster business is a large one in the United States, especially all along the Atlantic coast. Down on Long Island there are hundreds of men interested in the oyster business who are not protected by the tariff, and according to the free trade theory nothing should interfere with the success and prosperity of their business, which involves a large amount of money invested in the oyster beds, in boats and tackle. The majority of the oystermen along the southern coast of Long Island have heretofore been steadfast Democrats. But since the election of a Democratic president, and since they have got a Democratic majority in congress, they begin to feel that Democracy and the threat of free trade are not good things for the men or money engaged in the oyster business.



A DEAD OYSTER.

One of them said to me: "During the past season I have not sold, as far as money represents, one-tenth of the oysters that I used to sell before we put all these Democrats into congress."

"That seems an enormous difference, a loss of 90 per cent in your oyster trade," I said.

"Well," he replied, "I have not sold 90 per cent. less of oysters, but I have not sold half as many oysters this season as I used to, and those that I have sold have been for less money, and even this less money I have not been able to collect."

"That is pretty hard lines," I said, "smaller sales, smaller prices and smaller collections."

"Yes," was the answer, "and, take it all along this side of Long Island, the number of oysters sold have been just one-half of what they were before we got Cleveland. Where we have oyster beds to supply the New York market and the American trade, it is there that we oystermen have suffered."

"How does dull trade in New York affect the oyster business?" was my next question.

"Well, it is in this way: If people are out of work or not earning as much money as they used to, they have to reduce their expenses, and the first things they do without are amusements and luxuries. People are not obliged to eat oysters in order to keep body and soul together, nor are they obliged to go to theaters, and when they do not go to the theaters they do not eat oysters after the theater, and that's just where we get left."

"Where do you sell your oysters mostly?"

"I used to ship my oysters and sell them direct to many of the large restaurants on Broadway and Sixth avenue, and I can tell you that they have been buying less and less oysters from me steadily. It is not so much that I cannot collect my money, but collections are harder, and where I used to come up once a week and have no difficulty in collecting every dollar owing to me now I am sometimes asked to wait a week, or perhaps two or three weeks, by some of the Sixth avenue restaurant keepers. And besides this we have to sell our oysters for less money. It is hard to get just what will pay actual working expenses and the wages of the men who are working for us."

"There is no tariff on oysters," I said, "and the Democrats say that it is the tariff that prevents business. Therefore as there is no tariff on oysters the oyster trade should be rushing, and people should be scrambling and fighting for oysters."

He looked at me sharply and said: "What's yer givin us? What affects our oyster trade is the general prosperity of the people of the country. If people are working, they have money to spend; if they have money to spend, they will have some amusement and luxuries. I used to be a strong Democrat, but I guess I have had just enough of it. I have suffered pretty badly in my business since the Democrats got into power, and that has knocked out of me all the belief I used to have in them. I have got to look out for myself, my wife and family, and if I cannot earn money enough to supply them with food, clothing and comfort while the Democrats are in power, just the same as I used to when the Republicans were in office, why, I am going to vote for those who help me. Next election you will find me voting a straight Republican ticket."

B. THIEKEN.

The Wolves and the Sheep.

Once on a time the Wolves sent an embassy to the Sheep, desiring that there might be peace between them for the time to come. "Why," said they, "should we be forever waging this deadly strife? Those wicked Dogs are the cause of it all; they are incessantly barking at us and provoking us." The silly Sheep listened, the Dogs were dismissed, and the flock, thus deprived of their protection, became an easy prey to their treacherous enemy.

"Tariff Reform."

A certain kind of mushroom grown in northeastern Asia will produce intoxication if it is eaten. It is also a stimulant to muscular exertion.

McKean County Miner.

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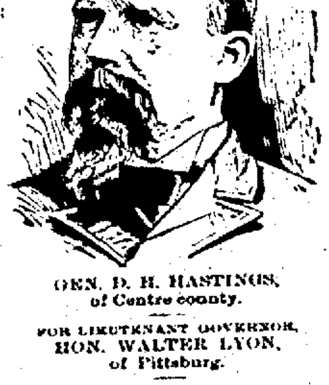

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of Liberty Township.

THE Sugar Trust at Washington is worse than the "Credit Mobilier" ever was.

THE unkindest cut of all. Eugene V. Debs says now that he is sorry he voted for Cleveland.

THE old story of the 'Kilkenny cats' is on the boards in the Democratic camp at Washington.

GHOULS made an unsuccessful attempt last week to rob the grave of General Jackson, at Hermitage, Tenn.

"THE hardest work I have to do these warm days, is to defend the actions of the Democratic party."—Barney Jackson, Democrat.

EMERSON COLLINS, one of Williamsport's brightest young Republicans, has consented to let his name go before the Republican convention as a candidate for legislative honors.

THE Japs should be very successful in the present war, for if they are in doubt at any time, all that is necessary for them to do is to reach out and they can get a cue anywhere.

NEW JERSEY would like to have her United States Senators repaired.—*N. Y. World.* Yes, pair them off with Senator McPherson's cook. She would be equal to both the doughty Senators.

THE American yacht Vigilant is beginning to win races away from the Britannia. Johnny Bull has a strong lead in races won, but the Vigilant may yet forge to the front and win the odd race.

HON. AUSTIN BLAIR, who was governor of Michigan, from 1861 to 1865, died on Sunday night last, at his home in Jackson, Mich. Thus has another of the great war governors gone to his final reward.

IT was our intention to answer our esteemed contemporary the Port Allegany *Reporter* on the pension question. But a friend of the MINER requested the privilege, and we gave him the opportunity.

THE irrepressible Col. Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier*, who was going to march one hundred thousand Kentuckians to Washington to seat Tilden in the President's chair, in 1877, now proposes to have the Democratic Senators ducked in a horse pond. His Democracy must be weakening somewhat.

INSTEAD of a deadlock let Congress in this tariff reform matter try a time-lock. That on the forehead of opportunity is about the thing.—Philadelphia *Times.* Yes, put a time lock on Congress, that cannot be opened until the the 4th of March next. The country would breathe more freely and business promptly assume its former brisk ness.

THE Seventh Annual Convention of the Republican League of Pennsylvania, will be held at Harrisburg on Wednesday, September 5th. This convention will be the opening gun of the gubernatorial campaign. Information on the subject will be furnished by addressing headquarters, southwest corner 13th and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

GOV. FLOWER is quoted as saying: "There is one plank which is going into the platform of the Democratic party in this State this fall, if I have any influence, and that is a plank pledging that the Democratic party will not touch the Tariff again in 20 years."—*Express.* You are right, Governor. You might have extended the period several years more, as it is a question, even in the minds of Democrats, if the party in power ever survives the present crisis.

LAYMON AND THE PENSION QUESTION

Our "funny friend" Laymon has at last succeeded (after many dismal failures) in writing something to cause a smile to overspread the features of all readers regardless of political faith. The article referred to, appeared in in last week's issue of the *Reporter*, and his claim that the present pension laws are Democratic ideas is so absurd and ridiculous that no one can help smiling.

The foundation of our present pension system, was the law of July 14, 1862. To this amendments have been made from time to time, extending its benificent provisions and increasing its allowances, until now, in spite of the hue and cry which is being continually raised by the Democrats about "pension frauds" and in spite of the fact that President Cleveland during his first term vetoed more pension bills than all his predecessors, the Republicans have by almost superhuman efforts, succeeded in placing on the statute books laws which are of great benefit to the old soldiers, their widows and orphans, although no fair minded man, who has a drop of the milk of human kindness in his veins, will claim that they are receiving anything like their just deserts.

The Democratic party upon its return to power, demanded the passage of a bill to pension Mexican soldiers, whether disabled or not, and regardless of their present financial condition, the fact that they had borne arms in the confederate army, being no bar against their receiving a pension from the government, which they had endeavored to overthrow. The Mexican soldiers to draw pension from the date of the passage of the act, without regard to the date of filing their claim, while the Union soldiers were only pensioned from the date the claim was filed.

This measure became a law, and during the contest over it Republicans endeavored to incorporate some (more liberal) concessions to the Union soldiers, but Democratic votes in Congress and Democratic vetoes from the White House, were against them, and all the concessions gained, were that Mexican war soldiers should not receive a pension for disabilities received while serving in the rebel army.

The Democratic party has shown its feelings towards the Union soldier, in so many ways similar to this, that space will not permit of calling attention to all; furthermore it is not necessary, as their position is too well known, and resorting to ridicule and witticisms, in lines of arguments, simply shows the hopelessness of the case.

A GOOD RECORD.

The Fifty-third Congress has been in session for over a year, and now presents to the people of the United States the amount of work they have accomplished for the benefit of the country. First, the repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman bill, which repeal was passed only by the aid of Republican Congressmen. Secondly, the repeal of the Federal election law, which bill was passed without the aid of Republicans. Not a new bill has been formulated, that they have been able to pass. Incompetency is stamped on all their efforts, inability to agree on any measure is shown on every hand. What the outcome will be no man can conjecture. The most creditable thing the present Congress could do would be to adjourn, and the move would meet the hearty approval of nine-tenths of the people in the land. Close up the legislative halls and let the President go to Buzzards Bay. The people would then breathe freely once more, business would revive and all the masses would say amen.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

What I Was.	What I Am.
President Cleveland's Third Annual Message to Congress, December 6, 1887.	*President Cleveland's letter to Hon. William L. Wilson, July 2, 1894.*
I think it may be fairly assumed that a large proportion of the sheep owned by the farmers throughout the country are found in small flocks numbering from twenty-five to fifty. . . . When the number of farmers engaged in wool raising is compared with all the farmers in the country and the small proportion they bear to our population is considered; when it is made apparent that, in the case of a large part of those who own sheep, the benefit of the present Tariff on wool is illusory, &c.	It may well excite our wonder that Democrats are willing to depart from this (free raw materials), the most Democratic of all Tariff principles, and that the inconsistent absurdity of such a proposed departure should be emphasized by the suggestion that the wool of the farmers be put on the free list, and the protection of Tariff taxation be placed around the iron ore and coal of corporations and capitalists.

God only knows what I will be in the future. G. C.

THE name of S. R. Lindsey, editor of the Smethport *Democrat*, has been favorably mentioned from all parts of the county, as the choice for county chairman of the Democratic County Committee. "Sam" is too modest to come out and ask for the honor but advices from the leading representatives of the party make it a certainty that he will be the unanimous choice of the convention. That he will make a faithful and conscientious leader goes without saying.—*Bradford News.* A very good suggestion. Bro. Lindsley would certainly make an able chairman, and a vigorous organizer. Although the fighting chance of the Democratic party for success in McKean county is rather slim, Bro. Lindsley would make a creditable showing with the small following he would be able to muster.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY will open the Republican campaign in this State at Auburn on September 5 with one of his masterly arguments in behalf of the American system of protection for home industry, and Governor Flower will attempt to answer him on the following day at the same place. Governor Flower may not not be an eloquent orator, nor a profound economist, but his gizzard is evidently well supplied with sand and his bladder well stocked with gall.—Albany *Journal.* This will be another Lincoln-Douglass debate with the same results.

SENATOR GRAY'S whitewash committee, on the sugar scandal, has finished its labors. Although no one was convicted of actual fraud, yet it required so much whitewash to cover up the sugar stains, that it is an equivalent to a conviction. Great is the power of whitewash, when applied to shield a United States Senator.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—The "oldest inhabitant" was never more at a loss to determine what will be the outcome of a fight in Congress than be is to day over the tariff situation. Nor was he ever more astonished at the helplessness and imbecility of any party or any set of party managers than is the case to-day in reference to the Democracy. It is now a year since Congress was called together. The one object which the Democracy had for a quarter of a century announced as it's first and great object in life was the repeal of Republican tariff legislation, and the enactment of a free trade or at least a low tariff law. The year has been spent in that effort. The Democracy had a clear majority in House and Senate and a Democratic President in the White House. It had no excuse for failure in this great object, for which it is existing, except the fact that it was not and is not sincere in it's professions of tariff reform.

It is a year since Congress met. It is a month since the two tariff bills of the Senate and House were sent to the conference committee. And at this writing the indications are against the passage of any bill. It looks now as though the McKinley law might stay on the statute books. If it does, it will be because the Democratic party cannot agree within itself as to what kind of a tariff bill should pass. It has the absolute control in both House and Senate. It's President sits in the White House, and shouts tariff reform commands to Representatives and Senators. Yet for a year it has kept the country in a state of unrest and uncertainty as to what it would do with the tariff, and for a month it has been on the verge of party disruption and failure through inability to agree on the subject.

What does it all mean? Why is it that a party which has so long been clamoring for a repeal of protective tariff legislation is unable to agree within itself when it is given opportunity to enact legislation on this subject? The answer is simple. The Democracy is not honest in its professions with reference to the tariff. Every member of the party, while he subscribes to the theory of low tariff in a general way, is unwilling to have it applied to the industries of his own State or section. He wants it to apply to everybody except himself and his own people. He wants free trade for the manufactures and productions of other people, but high protection for his own people. He is like the Irishman who prayed to the Lord to send a shower "down to my house and over to my brother Willie's house and back to my house again." He wants protection for himself and his friends but free trade for everybody else. The result has been that every Senator, recognizing the power in his own hand to beat the tariff bill by his own vote because of the slender majority in that body, has demanded protection for his own section, and accompanied that demand by the threat that he would defeat the bill unless he got protection for his own interests. The result was, in the Senate that every man got into the bill protection for the particular interest which he represented, and, as a consequence, everything got protected. Then the Sugar Trust came along and demanded, by reason of the enormous sums which it contributed to the Democratic campaign funds, that it, too, should be protected at the expense of the public.

This is the secret of the dissatisfaction at the House and with the Senate bill, and the secret of the determination of the Senators to have their own bill or nothing. The members of the House, that body being overwhelmingly Democratic, were unable to demand, individually, protection for their own individual industries, hence they gulped down the bill as the theoretical free traders framed it. And they are now anxious, in view of that fact, many of them at least, to see their bill win. Pride of priority for the House and of their own opinions, willingness to curry favor with the President, and annoyance that the Senate has given up the principles for which the Democratic party has been fighting all these years, lead them to stick to the House bill. In the Senate, the Democratic members stick to the Senate bill because they have got in it the protection that they want, and because they are owned and controlled by that greatest of all trusts in this country, the Sugar trust. Selfishness and subserviency to the interest of the greatest trust in the country are the two causes which has led the Senate to a course which shows how utterly hollow the pretence of the Democratic party in its professions of a desire for a low tariff for everybody.

The vigor with which the sugar trust is fighting to maintain the control of the Senate, and thus get what it wants in the tariff bill, is not surprising when the facts in the case are known. The Senate bill, if it becomes a law, will add nearly two cents per pound to the price of sugar. The sugar trust controls the entire sugar interests of this country. It is an organization under one management of the refineries of the country. Its capital stock, originally $20,000,000 is now $80,000,000. It knows that the day the tariff bill passes, it can shove up the price of every pound of sugar in its possession two cents or thereabouts. This would mean a profit of $20,000 on every million pounds of sugar which it might have in its possession at that time. The result is that it is scouring the world to get all the sugar available and get it inside the United States before the tariff goes into effect. It can add the amount of the tariff rates to the price of that sugar, and put all of that into its own coffers, and yet make the public assume that is is paying that extra two cents per pound as the tariff upon the sugar which it buys. The result would be a profit of $20,000 upon each million pounds. The amount of sugar usually brought into this country in a year is 3,500,000,000 pounds. If the trust is successful in getting into its warehouses a half year's supply for the country, it will reap a profit of $35,000,000 the day the tariff law goes into effect. Beside this, it is estimated that it will profit about $20,000,000 annually, by reason of the tariff. No wonder therefore, that it is straining every nerve, and that the Democratic party, from the President down, is willing to serve this corporation whose enormous contributions to the Democratic campaign fund enabled that party to slip into power. And every time you put a lump of sugar into your coffee, gentle reader, after the passage of the tariff bill, you will be helping the Democrat party to pay its indebtedness to the sugar trust. To be sure, it will cost the country $70,000,000 a year of which perhaps $20,000,000 a year will go to the trust. But what does the Democratic party care so that it retains control of the offices of the country.

WHAT is this we hear about 45 per cent ad valorem duty on sugar? It seems to us if our memory is correct, that a few years ago the Democratic papers raised a great rumpus about this same 45 per cent duty on all foreign importation, terming it an unjust tax (so they said) that was making the poor, poorer, and the rich, richer. Will some Democrat please rise up and explain?

THERE is a report, not well authenticated, that the republic of Hawaii has at last been recognized by this Government.

THE GREAT SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

The Siberian Railway, one of the greatest enterprises of the century, must attract attention by reason of the important commercial, political and strategic objects it is designed to serve. In length it will exceed by more than one fifth the length of our transcontinental lines from New York to San Francisco. Besides connecting Vladivostok, its eastern terminus on the Pacific, with Moscow, distant 9,500 miles, it will reach ports on the Black Sea, the Caspian and the Baltic. At present the English for the most part carry on the commerce of China, Japan and India with Europe, but the new railway will, it is hoped, largely alter the route of this commerce and make the Russians its beneficiaries. In twelve or thirteen days it will carry goods from the Baltic to Vladivistock, as against the six or eight weeks now required. The tea and silks of China would go west via the Siberian Railway rather than by the way of the Suez Canal or around the Cape. The railway will moreover vitalize the resources of vast regions now torpid for want of communications. The empire is wanting in arteries of commerce. It has but 20,000 miles of railroad. Its navigable streams are numerous, but by reason of extremes of heat and cold they are navigable, as a rule, only in the spring and autumn. The Black Sea may be blocked by Turkey or England. The rivers of Siberia emptying into the Arctic Ocean are practically of no value for transportation except in their upper courses and for part of the year. The isolation of vast areas of Siberia practically destroys their great value for purposes of agriculture and mining. With better means of communication population would in Russia flow east, just as in the United States the construction of our trans continental lines caused it to flow west. The natural resources are there, accessibility will bring them speedy development. Already the annual product of gold and silver in Siberia is very large, though its production is made expensive from want of modern means of transportation, but with the building of the Siberian Railway the product will probably be much increased. The wealth of the region to be traversed in iron, coal, salt and precious stones is well known.—Baltimore *Sun.*

CLEVELAND'S PLATFORM.

"My platform" I believe that the Federal Government has no Constitutional right to levy taxes upon raw materials. I believe that there are no raw materials except bituminous coal and iron-ore. I denounce duties upon coal and iron-ore as the culminating atrocity of class legislation. I believe in permitting the Sugar Trust to have as much protection as it wants, if it won't take less. I believe that, having consecrated seven years of my public life to this momentous subject, I understand it, and know that anybody who disagrees with me, even when I change my mind between the edge of the bed and the bathroom, is guilty of party perfidy and party dishonor.—New York *Sun.*

IN YEARS past there has been a great lack of interest displayed by the honest voters throughout the land. They did not seem to care how the election went, only so they were left undisturbed and were not bothered by the importunate office-seeker to get their votes. But this season of depression in business that we are passing through, will have a tendency to awaken every voter to the importance of an honest ballot. The desire for an election to come off can be seen on every hand. In November when the voter steps into the booth he will do so with a determination to vote for a bettering of his own and his fellow man's condition. The apathy that has heretofore existed, has been the cause of allowing the rogues and scoundrels to slip into office, simply because the honest voter did not exercise the prerogative that the constitution allows him. The desire to apply the said right is visible in the countenance of every voter. The honest Democrat, although he may not say much about the actions of his own party, yet when he steps into the election booth, the lead pencil will come into play and the ticket will come out of the box with many a mark on it that was not put there by the printer. And the man who hardly ever attends an election, will, this coming fall, exercise the rights of citizenship, with more zeal than heretofore.

THERE is only one thing more required to make the Congressional "Hodge, Podge," a complete muddle, and that is for the House and Senate to pass either the Wilson or Gorman bill, and present it to the President. There are certain measures in either of the bills that Cleveland has decidedly objected to, and he would find either bill a Jonah upon his hands. Prominent Democrats, in both houses, openly declare that there are a number of objectionable features in either of the bills, but in order to get through, and as they suppose the measure would relieve the distress upon our industries, they would vote for either bill, with all their objectionable features, showing that these reformers are possessed of a high order of statesmanship. The President, having studied political economy while a resident of Buffalo, should certainly rise to a higher plane of statescraft, but we doubt his ability to do so, and his signature will very likely go upon any kind of a tariff bill that Congress presents to him. The President and all his political followers will go over the falls of Free Trade together, in the elections that come off on the 6th of November next.

THE venerable Judge Joseph Holt died in Washington, D. C., Aug. 1st, from injuries caused by a fall. When Gideon Floyd, who was Secretary of War under Buchanan, resigned, after stealing all the munitions of war that belonged to the United States, Judge Holt was appointed to fill the place by the President. In 1862, Lincoln made him Judge Advocate General of the Army, with the rank of Colonel. In 1864, he was put at the head of the Bureau of Military Justice with the rank of Brig.-Gen'l. In 1865, he was breveted Major-General. Judge Holt was born in Kentucky in 1807, and at his death was 87 years of age. Altho' a Southerner he was a staunch Unionist.

THE Democratic County Convention we learn from Republican papers, is announced to take place at Smethport on Tuesday, August 14th. The caucuses will be held Saturday evening next, August 11.—*Bradford News.* This reminds us of a little episode that occurred in Potter county last winter, when the Democratic County Committee refused to send the call to the *Enterprise* for publication. There appears to be a little ripple of discontent here between the chairman and the Democratic papers.

JAPAN to China: "Which will you take, Japan or Gunpowder tea?"

A WORD TO THE LABORING MEN.

Some of the leading laboring men of this section of the country are organizing an American Co-operative Union and, if all things can be arranged satisfactorily, they will without doubt, locate their headquarters at Smethport. You ask me their object, and I, in true Yankee fashion, answer your question by asking another; How long, with the present output, will the hemlock forests of McKean county last? The time is not far distant when you will no longer hear the hum of the circular saw in your now busy and thriving villages, for the manufacturing of lumber will soon be a thing of the past in this section. We will go to the county adjoining us on the south; we will visit the fields of labor of Messrs. F. H. & C. W. Goodyear, one of the most extensive hemlock manufacturing firms in the United States. They are leaving a wide and barren field. I have stood on the crest of a mountain, not wide enough for a wagon track, and looked down into the valley around me as far as the eye could reach, and seen nothing for miles and miles but an expanse of desolate country, robbed of its virgin forest. How few of the men who follow this occupation have homes or any thing laid by for a rainy day? A very small percentage. Go to the South and West. Capital is combining and buying up the best timber lands. There will be no chance for the small manufactory. It will be held in the hands of a few. It is about time the American laboring men were getting their eyes open to some facts. The laboring men of this section will soon have to seek new and undeveloped fields for homes. 'Tis time that labor should unite and lay its hands upon a field in which to act in. There are too many homeless people in our country to-day; yet there are millions of acres of land held in the hands of a few. You may hear from me more fully in regard to our Union in the near future.
C. W. H.

UNDERSTOOD THE SERMON.

An American preacher traveling through the hop district on England concluded to spend Saturday night and Sunday at a small town.

The preacher of the place being sick and it being noised about that a minister was at the hotel, an officer called on the American and persuaded him to preach for them.

After service the old elder or deacon invited the visitor to dine with him and in reply to the question, as to how he was pleased with the sermon, expressed himself as much pleased, but added, that while he understood all which had been said, he feared that many of the congregation who were ignorant did not. The minister who had several times used the word optics asked what part was likely to be a stumbling block, when the old gentleman replied: You several times used the expression opsticks, we always call them op poles. —*Ex.*

THE GOLD reserve now stands at a few thousands above $58,000,000. In five months the entire bond issue of $50,000,000 has been eaten up. It was claimed that a loan of this nature could be used for strengthening the reserve only, and could not be paid out in current expenses. The money has gone, nevertheless, every dollar of it—in meeting obligations. Isn't it about time for this administration to be looking around and mending it fences? But for that Wilson bill there would have been no fences out of repair.—Philadelphia *Inquirer.*

The Magic Touch
OF
Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cure by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at F R Foster's and A B Armstrong's drug store.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug stores.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

The Cross gardens and green houses in Bradford are for rent. These gardens are in excellent shape for raising vegetables for city market. The green houses are as near perfection as can be.
n10-tf H. F. BUNDY.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

Tired, Weak, Nervous Could Not Sleep.

Prof. L. D. Edwards, of Preston, Idaho, says: "I was all run down, weak, nervous and irritable through overwork. I suffered from brain fatigue, mental depression, etc. I became so weak and nervous that I could not sleep, I would arise tired, discouraged and blue. I began taking

Dr. Miles' Nervine

and now everything is changed. I sleep soundly, I feel bright, active and ambitious. I can do more in one day now than I used to do in a week. For this great good I give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the sole credit.

It Cures."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FAcias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, on Monday, August 20, 1894, at 2 p. m., the following described property:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Bradford, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the south side of the road and nine rods more or less east of the east line of lot No. 341 as surveyed November 13, 1811; thence south 34 degrees east thirteen and one-third (13⅓) rods more or less to a post; thence north 56 degrees east twelve rods more or less to a post; thence north 34 degrees west thirteen and one-third (13⅓) rods more or less to a post on the south side of the road; thence south 56 degrees west twelve rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing one (1) acre of land more or less. Being same land conveyed to John A. Turner first party herein by W. B. Glass and M. M. Glass his wife by deed of even date herewith. The above described land having situate thereon and the same belonging: One oil well with carpenter rig complete, one boiler, one engine, tubing, casing, steam, gas and water lines, tackle, &c., and having thereon part of an old building known as a school house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Turner, at the suit of William Chambers, use of E. L. Baldwin.

Berry & Edgett, plaintiff's Attorneys.
A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., July 25, 1894.

H. C. WELLS,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
Smethport, Pa.,

Dealer in all kinds of Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Trusses and all Appliances for Surgical uses.
Stationery of all kinds.
A full line of Books.
The finest line of Perfume I can buy.
A full line of choice Cigars.
Prescriptions carefully compounded by the only Graduated Pharmacist in the Town.

H. C. WELLS,
SMETHPORT, PA.
OPERA HOUSE DRUG STORE.
Public Telephone to all Points.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
[illegible]
I. F. ROONEY.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world.

**The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson**

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the
REILLY BLOCK
v30 n20-1y Smethport, Pa.

Smethport Mills,
C. E. BARRETT, Proprietor,
MANUFACTURER OF
AND DEALER IN
FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, BOLTED MEAL, &C.

Also in stock a fine line of flour, viz:

PILLSBURY'S BEST,	$1.30
GOLD BALL,	1.00

These goods have the reputation of being the best in the market for the money.

CHICKEN FEED.

I have on hand and am constantly receiving a large stock of "Chicken Wheat," the best food known for poultry. Don't fail to get some of this feed, as you will receive better results from your poultry by using wheat than can be obtained from any other food.

C. E. BARRETT,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Sts.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses.

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

B.H.&Co.

Buffalo, Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1894

Clearance Sale of
SUMMER GOODS

The tide has turned. Our anticipations are for Fall. All this month Goods will be sold at reduced prices in order to insure the prompt clearance of everything that belongs to Summer.

This is the time to make money by spending it. It is a time for caution as well, but the caution is to be shown in choosing what you buy and the bargain you make. Those who watch this store will be the gainers.

Your opportunity comes when we sell goods way *below cost.* That's the case now with—

—*Wash Goods*
—*Dress Goods*
—*Millinery*
—*Duck Suits*
—*Shirt Waists*
—*Boy's Clothing*

and other stocks of equal importance. We have made reductions in all classes of goods so big and so marked as to produce phenomenal bargains for you. Your good-will has made the store what it is, and we can afford to be liberal for the sake of what you and your neighbors might think.

SHOPPING BY MAIL:

This store is local to all residents of Western New York. Shopping by mail has revolutionized general business and enlarged the possibilities of living to those away from Buffalo. Write us a letter and send for sample or prices of goods you want.

Letters of distinct approval of our system of filling orders promptly and correctly are common enough to be part of every postal delivery. The more you appreciate our efforts the greater the endeavor to better them.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

INSURANCE
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good reliable companies.

Wagon & Carriage FACTORY.

Having leased the factory formerly operated by C. C. Warren, at Coudersport, Pa., I am now making all the needed improvements and enlarging the facilities for doing an extensive business.

I am now manufacturing

**Buggies,
Road Carts,
Platform,
Lumber
and Road
WAGONS.**

I make a specialty of three and four inch tired Wagons, using only the best materials.

Only the best workmen employed, and all work will be under my personal supervision.

THOS. R. CRAFT,
June 18, 1894. COUDERSPORT, PA.

THURSDAY, Sept. 6th.

FREE!
Copyright, 1891, by Houseworth.

E. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Loans made from $100 to $30,000 on Personal or Real Estate security. No publicity. Loans can be returned in small monthly payments or retained for a term of years to suit borrower. A loan from this Company will not injure the financial standing of any individual or firm. No bonus. Interest 6 per cent. annually. Money loaned for any purpose, such as to increase or enter business, to pay off mortgages, judgment notes, to build or purchase property, or in fact for any purpose that money may be desired. Address, Central Trust Company of Pa., 1305 Arch Street Philadelphia, Penna.

MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!
SAVED AT THE
LUMBER YARD!
HOO-HOO.
By HOLMES & GILFILLAN, Smethport, Pa.

**Washington Red Cedar
Pine and Hemlock--Very best**

Flooring, lath, ceiling, siding, windows, doors, mouldings of every description; anything furnished in the building line.

CALL! and see their stock. 10 car loads of furnishing stock just received; more coming daily. Their stock will please you. Mail orders promptly shipped.

SPRING IN BRADFORD!

What we recommend has been time-tested. You can depend upon it. For eighteen years we have studied the market to get the best for the least. We buy enough to get things down. We sell as we buy, below everybody.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready-mixed paint with plenty of India rubber in it. A paint that 3 times outlasts common paint, and always looks new, smooth, glossy.

No weather affects it. We have tested it for 15 years. $1 50 per gal.

SWEET'S BABY CABS.

For 8 years these Cabs have controlled the trade of this section.

Mothers have tried them and talked about them till now most mothers use no other. Novelty springs, a new patent brake and handsome designs for them all.

125 Styles.

VOGT'S REFRIGERATORS.

Remarkably cheap, yet you or we can't tell why. They touch perfection in circulation, ventilation and economy. They are wonderfully easy to clean. Yet cost like the commonest ice boxes that some makers make

SOME NEW THINGS.

Pure aluminum is now being used for cooking utensils by everyone who sees it. Premier Egg Cups form a new way of cooking eggs. A new practical washing machine. New Bissell carpet sweepers, made in Vermillion wood.

CHAMBER SETS,
CHINA,
GLASSWARE,
SILVERWARE,
KITCHEN WARE,

HARDWARE,
MILL SUPPLIES,
STEAM FITTINGS,
OIL WELL SUPPLIES,
TOOLS, ALL KINDS.

Nowhere so plentiful—Nowhere so cheap,
—AT—
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER.
43-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Albert Anderson
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
FINE BOOTS & SHOES.

I have just received a line of Gentlemen's Footwear that merits the inspection of the public.

Lumbermen's shoes a specialty.

ALBERT ANDERSON,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.
nov3-13t.

The Philadelphia Weekly Press and McKean County Miner one year, $1.75 in advance.

THE ART AMATEUR.
Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.
(The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.)
Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful.
FOR 10c. we will send to any one mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35 cents). Or
FOR 25c. we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages).
10c.
MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
Main St., above Grand Central, SMETHPORT, PA

Entered at the ... second-class mail matter.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.75 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Times one year.

Smethport, Pa., August 10, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

My name it is Pete Bowers,
Not the Joe of long ago;
And to the mighty powers
I want you all to know,
That when two Johns give me the slip
They'll have to rise up quick.
For when they took my turnips,
I was on untimely trick.
Before the Squire I took them
And that made them grow pale,
As when in thunderous tones he said,
"One hundred dollars bail,"
But when I hitched to a shade tree,
The cop, he took me in,
And then they laughed with merry glee,
As they took my little tin. B. J.

—"Turnips!"

—And the band played Annie Rooney.

—Get your envelopes at the Miner office. Prices moderate.

—Boiled dinners are becoming fashionable at the Grand Central.

—The County Commissioners have had the roof of the jail painted.

—Mr Fred P. Russell will appear with Vreeland's Minstrels Aug. 13th.

—Vreeland's Minstrels at Kittridge Opera House Monday night Aug. 13th.

—Deputy Sheriff Davis sold the Abbey property, above Port Allegany, Monday.

—Get your friends to subscribe for the MINER during the campaign only 50 cents.

—Reserved Seats on sale at Wells' Drug store for Vreeland's Minstrels Aug. 13th.

—The Oaks base ball club cleared about $10 above expenses at their party last Friday.

—See the Grand Uniformed Street Parade of Vreeland's Minstrels at noon August 13th.

—On Aug. 7 corn, in Chicago, sold for 55 cents per bushel and wheat at 57⅞ cents per bushel.

—Don't fail to see the Original Hank Goodman with Vreeland's Minstrels Aug. 13th. He is fine.

—The Allen Opera house at Jamestown was destroyed by fire last week. We understand it will be rebuilt.

—The Standard Oil Co. will drill a new well on the Carl farm on Open Brook. The rig builders are there now.

—The old Commercial near the depot at Eldred, was burned to the ground on Sunday night. It was unoccupied.

—Many a man who started out to reform the whole world changed his mind before he got into the next county.

—The Baptist Sunday School Picnic occurred on Tuesday at Burbank's Corners. An enjoyable time is reported.

—Seventy-five tickets were sold at the station here to the Queer Fellows going to Coudersport to attend the reunion.

—C. P. Collins will build six new rigs on the Devonian lands. The lumber is on the grounds for most of the rigs now.

—We are pleased to make mention of the arrival of friends if our citizens will take the pains to give us the information.

—We regretted to learn the first of the week that Hon. W. W. Brown, of Bradford, was confined to his house by sickness.

—At the Transfiguration Day services at St. Luke's church, the St. Cecelia Society sang the beautiful Mass by Baden Powell.

—Now is the time to commence your fall advertising. The MINER is the best medium in the county, reaching nearly 7000 readers.

—Frank Fitch and D. S. Ward, of Bradford, who were arrested last week for highway robbery, were lodged in Castle Walker Monday.

—Lost. A Grand Army charm, on Saturday last, between Hamlin Park and the Court House. Please leave the same at the MINER office if found.

—On Tuesday last Mrs. George Gerrett gave birth to a girl baby, but it lived only about an hour. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community.

—On Sunday last the congregation of St. Luke's Church had the pleasure of hearing their fine organ as played by Mr. R. S. Rogers, who is now organist of the parish.

—The MINER will keep you posted on the political events during the campaign, and everybody should take it. It will cost 50 cents from now until the close of the campaign.

—Picking blackberries is carried on quite extensively at present. Every morning troops of little boys and girls as well as older persons can be seen going to the berry patches.

—An exchange pertinently, remarks: "If you spend a dollar at home it will return to you before many days, but if you spend it abroad it is forever lost, both to you and to your community."

—W. J. Potter, of the Bradford *Record*, has secured the services of a very small type writer. She will not assume her duties in the office for sometime, but there is joy in the home of Mr. Potter.

—The Young Men's Social Club will give their grand opening ball, Thursday, Aug. 16, at the Kittridge Opera House. Rosco's orchestra will furnish the music. That alone guarantees a good time.

—Kane crosses bats with Smethport at Hamlin Park this afternoon. The efforts of our home team to have good games here should be rewarded by a large attendance. Look out for a fine game today.

—The newest thing in counterfeiting is a scheme to defraud lottery players. A bogus lottery ticket is lithographed so cleverly that anybody would accept it as genuine. The tickets are sold by agents. —*Ex*

—Officer C. A. Sprester, of Bradford, brought over three boarders for Castle Walker, viz: Frank Johnson, charged with cruelty to animals; James Monaghan, assault and battery; Lewis St. Germain, non support of family.

—On Sunday, Aug. 12, there will be a grand Swedish excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Special train will leave Bradford at 10 a. m., arriving at Buffalo 12:15 p. m. and the falls at 6 p. m. Fare for the round trip $1.50.

—It pays to place your advertisements in the MINER. So O. W. King, of East Smethport says. A little local adv. of a house to rent, one insertion, brought five applicants. Plant your ad's in the MINER and it will help your business.

several hundred dollars.

—The Ladies of the Union Aid Society will hold an ice cream social on the lawn at Mrs. Byron Badger's, East Main st., Thursday evening, August 16th. All are welcome. Don't forget the date.

—The Friendship Base Ball club will play here next Wednesday afternoon and the Olean club here on next Friday afternoon. Be sure to attend both games as there will be fine ball playing at Hamlin Park.

—The Kane *Leader* says: "The Smethport Mads got a noisy reception when they returned home after their victory over Kane. That's right, pat the boys on the back while there is a chance." Well, the chances have been somewhat numerous lately.

—A striking resemblance of two persons was observed by several of the boarders at the Central, Tuesday. D. Crawford, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and T. C. Wainman, of Eldred are as near alike as two peas, and with their hats on would deceive their closest friends.

—District Attorney Gorton has purchased and presented to Mrs. Gorton a fine Gem jump carriage. The only thing Mr. Gorton regrets is that he did not make conditions in regard to washing the vehicle, as his make up is so corpulent that he objects to a stooping posture.

—A Detroit drummer wired in response to a message that he was a daddy: "Hallelujah, I am experiencing the greatest joy of my life." The idiotic operator made joy read jag, and now the drummer is nearly crazy explaining. He should sue the W. U. T. Co. for heavy damages.

—Seven couple from here drove over to Port Allegany Tuesday night to enjoy a dance given by O. S. King, of the Sartwell house. In coming home they exercised considerable care to avoid getting lost. They also gave Open Brook a wide berth. All speak of having had a most enjoyable time.

—Button, Button, who has got the button? Why, Henry Button, the man who is building Judge Brownell's house. He found one at Coudersport on Tuesday, but we have not learned whether he intends to make a carpenter or a horseman of the youngster. We are unable to say. Thanks, cigars were good.

—Fred Nourse, of Bradford, was thrown out of his buggy one day last week and sprained his left ankle. Fortunately the horse waited for him until he got the buggy turned right side up. Fred now gracefully swings a pair of crutches On Friday he was greeting his many Smethport friends.

—Miss Sarah A. Scull will speak on "The Athletic Sports of the Greeks," tomorrow evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Methodist Episcopal church. A silver offering will be taken, and ice cream and cake will be served, the proceeds to be divided between two worthy societies. A cordial invitation to all. Admittance free.

—Advertising by a business firm is not a luxury. The successful advertiser directs his best thought and most serious attention to his business publicity. It is fully as important to get buyers into the store, and interested in the goods, as it is to have the store, or the salesmen, or the goods, or the general management over all.—*Ex.*

—In levelling an Indian mound near Savannah, Ga., last week, several articles were plowed up, consisting of stone and copper knives, hatchets, pipes, arrowheads, kettles and many copper coins, some bearing the date of 1440. The pieces are square, with the Indian head upon one side and the date and bow and arrow on the other.

—One of our bright young men on Tuesday night found a bicycle without a rider, and thought it a good time to have a ride. He seized upon the steed and took a spin, and when he dismounted he found the tarnal thing had chewed a hole about eight inches long in one leg of his pantaloons. Thus the inanimate thing had revenged itself.

—If the Smethport Hose Co., receive a guarantee from 250 persons there will be an excursion to Chautauqua Assembly grounds, on or about Aug. 25th. Tickets will be $2.50 which includes railroad fare to Lakewood, boat ride from Lakewood to assembly and entrance fee to grounds. Aug. 25 is G. A. R. day there and a large crowd is expected.

—Mrs. John G. Fisher, of 28 Washington street, Bradford, shot herself Monday night. Her husband was going to New York and she objected, hence a quarrel arose, and Mrs. Fisher tried to end her troubles with a 22 calibre revolver. The bullet entered one of her lungs, but the latest reports are that she will recover. She now repents doing the deed.

—The Oaks and Port Allegany clubs were to have played ball here last Friday, but the latter failed to show up. Our boys say they feel that the Port boys, after agreeing to be here, might have advised them that they were not coming. Was this a put-up job on the part of the boys at Port? We hope it was a misunderstanding between the clubs.

—The ball given by the Oaks base ball club on Friday last, was a most enjoyable affair. Ice cream and cake was served on the stage, which was partaken of by most of the company. Too much credit cannot be given the boys for getting up such a pleasant entertainment. Everything passed off very agreeably to all who attended. Those who participated are looking anxiously for the next one.

—A little social event occurred in the west ward last evening, or rather a revelation of an event that occurred two months ago. A young lady broke to her mother the news of her clandestine marriage, and the mater relieved herself by crying. The young husband, to conciliate her, said, "Don't cry; I'll gather all the berries you can put up this summer." What effect this assurance had on the maternal heart is not related.—*Renovo News.*

—Forest fires raged in the state of Wisconsin and some parts of Michigan, last week, in which many lives were lost. In one instance a party of seventeen sought safety in an old boat-house on a lake, the bridge catching fire and burning the whole structure, and all but two of the party perished. Thousands of acres are burned over and many villages destroyed besides other property. The latest reports are that over forty people perished in the flames.

—It would have been far better all-around if Justice Ford had administered a little fatherly advice to Bowers instead of giving him a warrant for the arrest of the parties. There was no value to the turnips and they needed thinning out and taking out a half dozen only enhanced the future value of the remainder. The way the matter stands it will make a considerable bill of costs for someone to settle. Law is expensive and the less we have of it the better we are off.

1812 and Henry ... Johnson was the first man to suffer the death penalty for the murder of his little 3 year old daughter.

—Billy Jones is a born horse jockey. Last week he traded his Rosenante to a tribe of Gypsies. They hitched her up to a wagon and the fun commenced, Rosenanta kicking everything sky-high. Young future Gypsy kings and queens went flying out of the vehicle in every direction and the sky looked blue with Gypsy lingo. The windup of it all was that they offered Billy five dollars to trade back, but Billy remembered his circus on King street, and held on to the Gypsies' charger.

—A prominent physician told a reporter a few days ago that suicide was contagious. "When I heard of that suicide on Globe street, I knew there would be three within the month, or attempts, at least. You wait and see if I am not right. When some one suicides, it serves to remind others, who brood over their own troubles until they reach a stage where they kill themselves or attempt to do so." The doctor was right this time. There have been three attempts at suicide since he spoke.—*Star.*

—Dr. T. C. M. Weaver, of Erie, caught a materialized spirit at a seance of Mrs. Gray Stoddard and her son Dewitt Hough Sunday night at Lily Dale. Dr. Weaver was opposed to a colored woman's spirit wearing a mustache and he grappled with the wraith. The ghost yelled for mercy and a general row ensued in which the doctor was worsted. In his efforts to strike a light he fired a paper lamp shade and by this light he discovered the spirit to be the medium's son, covered with mosquito netting with phosphorous on the netting, which caused a glowing light that seemed to surround the spirit.—*Era.*

—The administration party in Olean, of which Mayor Fanchott is the head, have been of late putting the screws to the liquor men, in the way of enforcing the law in regard to Sunday selling, and other little slips too numerous to mention. This, of course, has created two factions in the Republican camp. Saturday the opposing forces met in caucus, rigged out in full fighting trim. The main contest was upon County delegates, with two tickets in the field for sheriff, Henry Segel for the Administration, and John Little for the opposition. When the wreck and debris had been cleaned away the result stood: Segel 350 votes, Little 200.

—An observant writer in one of our exchanges, says the *Era*, springs the following: "The father who plunges into business, so deeply that he has no leisure for domestic duties and pleasures and whose only intercourse with his children consists in a brief word of authority or a surly lamentation over their expensiveness, is equally to be pitied and to be blamed. Money is not the only desirable bequest which a father can leave to his children. Well cultivated intellects, hearts sensible to domestic affection, the love of parents, a taste for home pleasures, habits of order, regularity and industry, hatred of vice and a lively sensibility of the excellence of virtue are as valuable an inheritance as a legacy of property. One can be dispersed and the others cannot."

—We have often heard of various devices to assist nature. But something occurred here lately that certainly takes the cake. A gentleman in town had a cow which, said cow, by hook or crook lost most of her tail. The flies became a grievous torment to poor bossy, who, being short on tail found it very difficult to frighten the pests away. Finally the boys of the family devised a scheme to assist the cow in her trouble, tied a rag onto the end of the stub, but the rag being very light, the cow was unable to drive off the flies. The mother of the boys now came to the rescue. She secured a piece of rope and braided it onto the cow's tail and the bovine creature wears a con-tented and happy look as she goes grazing the tender grasses in the fields and gives the flies a gentle reminder with a rope's end, to get off from the bait.

—William Dingman, an old veteran of Company H 40 regiment Pa. volunteers, died at his home in Coudersport on Friday, the 31 of August, aged 61 years. Mr. Dingman enlisted in the spring of 1861, and served until the end of the war. He had made his home at Coudersport ever since and for several years he has been an invalid, confined to the house most of the time. Arch Jones Post turned out, forty in number, to follow their old comrade to his last resting place. We were forcibly reminded that time is rapidly passing along, as we saw the silvered locks stooping shoulders and halting gait of those who once were stalwart and erect soldiers of their country. The sight was very impressive As we watched those battle scarred veterans a great many of them with feeble steps, striving to keep pace with their more vigorous companion as they marched to the cemetery, the firing squad with trailing muskets and their flag wrapped around the staff, there was a solemnity about the scene that will remain in mind of the observer as long as life lasts. Thus has another of the nation's breast-plates in time of danger passed over the river of time, and from now on will listen to the roll call of the Great Commander of the universe.

A Trip to Sizerville.

Ten lady members of the Smethport Bicycle Club wheeled to Sizerville, last Saturday, arriving there in time for dinner. One of their number participated in a little fancy riding on the way, but preferring the 'bike' to a mowing machine all went their way rejoicing. They were escorted from Keating by a friendly dog, who stuck by them until they safely landed at the Martendale house, of which place they speak highly in its praise, distance, 33 miles. On Sunday, a number of gentlemen wheeled over to return with the ladies, arriving there about 11 a. m. to be greeted also by a party of cyclists from Emporium. After dinner and a friendly chat with visiting cyclists, they left for a heavy pull of several miles up the hill to Keating Summit. From the Summit, the roads were fine. A route via Larrabee was selected, arriving home at 10:30 o'clock, distance from Sizerville hours, 40 miles.

The next run will be on August 11th, leaving the usual place at 2:30 sharp, to Eldred for an early supper. Return home in time to prepare for a lantern parade. It is requested every member take part in the parade.

Mrs. A. Sturtevant,

For the benefit of her many customers, is prepared to make strawberry, vanilla, lemon, pine-apple and peach ice cream. Ices of all kinds for church purposes at reduced rates. King and Union streets. 30-64

When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it yourself? It will build you up. Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you strong.

Mrs. E. B. Pratt paid Olean a visit on Saturday.

Eugene Smith, of Olean, was in town on Wednesday.

Dr. E. G. Brown arrived from Buffalo Wednesday night.

Mrs. Olds, of Crosby, visited Olean friends over Sunday.

Miss Maggie Johnson, of Olean, is visiting Miss Kate Covely.

Miss McCandless returned home to Pittsburg Wednesday.

Attorney J. W. Bouton had business in Bradford yesterday.

Bert Eitchie is renewing acquaintances in S'port for a few days.

Miss Hackett, of Philadelphia is a guest at Warty Giffords.

J. H. Tew, of Kane, autographed at the Central Wednesday.

Alex Leith, of Hamilton, Ontario, is a guest of Dr. John Clark.

Miss Ethel Sartwell returned to her home in Olean, Saturday.

Hon. H. H. North and wife are at Atlantic city for a few days.

Postmaster Walsh's little child has been quite sick for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young drove to Port Allegany on Monday.

Mrs. P. M. Fuller left Tuesday for a visit with friends in Rochester.

Attorney McCune, of Kane, transacted business at the hub, Thursday.

Mr. Simco, of Eldred, was a guest at the Grand Central, on Monday.

C. E. Hubbard, wife and child, of Port Allegany drove over on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Gallup and children are visiting relatives at Mansfield, Pa.

C. A. Burdick and Rev. G. W. Halliwell went to Coudersport on Monday.

Paul Hamlin visited Olen Goodsell, of Olean, the first two days of this week.

E. M. Roberts, our popular grocery man returned from Buffalo, Tuesday night.

Mrs. Eugene Quackenbush and son, of Cincinnati, are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ralph E. Burdick went to Mansfield on Tuesday to visit her former home.

It is rumored that a prominent young society man is shortly to go into business.

Mrs. W. D. Gallup entertained friends Wednesday evening by a charming card party.

C. Wolford, of Port Allegany, was registered at the Wright House on Wednesday.

Miss Elida Burnham returned Monday evening from a month's visit with Eldred friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilfeny, and Mrs. Meatman, of Mt. Jewett, were at the hub on Tuesday.

Last Saturday about 16 ladies drove to Port Allegany, taking dinner with mine host King.

Mr. and Mrs George Greer, of Rose Hill avenue, are visiting friends in Western New York.

Milton Melvin, of Bradford, attended the party given by Miss Redfield last week Thursday.

Mrs. J. M. Lynch, accompanied by Miss Anna Tracy, spent Sunday with her husband at Arcade.

Miss Rose McMahon, late of Olean, is now engaged at typewriting in the office of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Eugene Mullio was here a couple of days this week, looking after the business affairs of Dr. Freeman

Mrs. W. Starks returned the latter part of last week from Lebanon, Pa., after a visit of six weeks.

Miss Brooks, of the Extract Works, returned to her home in Olean on Saturday for a few days' visit.

A. M. Roberts, of Little Marsh, is visiting his brother, E. M. Roberts, the merchant on Main Street.

Miss Foote, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Brownell, went to Chautauqua, Tuesday morning.

Miss Rachael D. Gilfillan, of Nebraska, Pa., is visiting her brother, Alba, of the firm of Holmes & Gilfillan.

The Misses McCoy gave a charming ladies' tea last week Thursday in honor of their guest, Miss Folger.

Wm. Marsh, of Crosby, made the MINER office a pleasant call Friday last. He will read his own paper.

Miss Bertha Choate went to Springville on Tuesday to visit her grandmother, Mrs. McCoy, who is very ill.

E. M. Stevens, of Fredonia, who has been the guest of Bert Shook for a few days, returned home this morning.

Miss Ora King departed Wednesday evening for a two weeks' visit with friends at Silver Lake and Warsaw, N. Y.

W. F. Shero, and son, Rogers, of Suspension Bridge, N. Y., are visiting at the residence of L. Rogers, King street.

Dr. Chadwick and Miss Bookland went to Canisteo on Saturday, returning Monday, in company with Mrs. Chadwick.

C. C. Mason, went to Buffalo, and possibly to Chicago, on Wednesday. The best wishes of the MINER goes with him

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Spink, of Warsaw, N. Y., were guests of their brother, Allen Wolcott, at the Grand Central over Sunday.

Harrison Koon, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. T. J. Gilbert, for several days, returned to Coudersport on Monday.

L. E. Mallory, of Bradford, was in town Wednesday. He says the well on Open Brook is finished. There is lots of gas but no oil.

The festival of the St. Margarett's last Wednesday was held in the Chapel owing to the rain. They netted the neat little sum of about $17.

County Superintendent of Schools, W. P. Eckels has returned from a visit to the Clarion Normal school of which he speaks very highly.

Mary Hanley, one of the girls at the Central, was taken very ill on Wednesday with neuralgia. Dr. Brown has the patient in charge.

Charles Olmsted left on Thursday, to join his company on their way to Gettysburg, where the state encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania will be held.

Mr. A. Kinney, proprieter of the Kinney House of Cuba, N. Y., and mother, Wm. Hall and wife, of Coleville, visited J. A. Verdon and wife the first of the week.

Hon. S. M. Norton, wife and son, of Friendship, N. Y., and Miss Mae McCracken, of Farmington, Mich., are visiting at the residence of Sheridan Gorton, Esq., King street.

F. M. Adams, of Duke Center, one of our nations defenders made the MINER office a pleasant call Thursday and renewed his old friendship with a year's subscription in advance.

would have passed away ere this.

Charles Dickinson returned Wednesday from his annual tour of the watering places, Buffalo, Mt. Jewett and Camp Halsey. He looks well and is somewhat bronzed, as though he had enjoyed the outing.

George Harrington and little child, of Hazelhurst, drove into town on Friday. He is a staunch Republican and showed his appreciation of the MINER by planking down a year's subscription Many thanks.

Miss Maud Williams made a run on her wheel last Saturday from Clarion to Smethport, a distance of 75 miles, in twelve hours, including two stops of an hour each. She went to her home at Sawyer City on Sunday.

TURNIPS! TURNIPS!! TURNIPS!!!

Last Monday, two of our esteemed citizens, John C. Breneman, the proprietor of the Grand Central hotel, and John Rooney, who runs the meat market on Main street, drove over to Port Allegany, to attend a Sheriff's sale. On their way home, they took a by-road leading into Open Brook. In passing a small farm on the hill, they saw a patch of turnips and Mr. Breneman got out of the buggy and pulled six small ones to eat on the way. A chap named Bowers, (not Joe) owner of the farm, saw the transaction and followed them to town, demanding five dollars for his turnips—an exhorbitant price for six little tubers, not over an inch and a half in diameter, and as everyone knows turnips are ninety per cent water. The gentlemen refused to be bled to the tune of five dollars. This fellow, Bowers, then rushed to Squire Ford's office and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the "Johnnies." Constable Ostrander made the arrest, and they were brought before the Justice, followed by all the people in town that happened to get wind of the matter.

The return of the warrant being made, the Justice asked if the prisoners were ready for a hearing, when they said they would give bail for their appearance at Court. Mr. D. C. Young kindly stepped forward and furnished the required bond. (*One hundred dollars for six small turnips.*) Then the fun commenced in earnest. Everybody in the crowd began to yell "turnips!" and we will venture the prediction that 'Pete' Bowers wished turnips never had been heard of. Next, to raise the excitement to a higher pitch, it was discovered that farmer Bowers had tied his team to a shade tree in front of the Bank. The borough ordinance strictly forbids anyone to use a tree for a hitching post, under a penalty of two dollars. Mr. Black, our policeman, took Bowers and team in charge, and bedlam was let loose again. In fact the excitement up town ruined the tent show down on the Gorton lot. Finally, Bowers left the team in Mr. Black's hands and the team was taken to a livery. Along about ten o'clock Bowers paid his fine and bade adieu to Smethport.

Of all picayune business that a person ever entered into, this takes the persimmon. Our *two Johns* were unmercifully guyed by all the boys in town. It was turnips to Bowers; it was turnips to Rooney and Breneman. The pace was wild and fast. Finally, to stem the tide somewhat, Mr. Breneman set up the cigars, but the turnip episode will furnish sport for the boys for a long time. What really makes it more enjoyable, is, that Mr. Breneman is a practical joker, and nothing pleases him better than to get a joke on the boys around town. But we are inclined to think that this affair has effectually spiked his guns for a long time, and turnips will be the rallying cry from now on.

SMETHPORT'S WIN TWO MORE.

The game of ball between the home team and the Bradford's on Saturday afternoon was well attended and resulted as follows:

SMETHPORT.	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Fuller, 2b	2	2	1	3	3	1
Hamlin, 3d	6	1	2	1	0	2
Keefer, 1b	5	2	2	14	1	2
T Young, c	5	1	1	6	0	0
Tull, p	5	1	2	2	4	0
R Young, c. f.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Knapp, l f	2	2	0	1	0	0
Bell, s. s.	5	1	1	4	0	0
Swetz, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	43	13	10	27	11	5

BRADFORD.	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
H. Massey, 2b	5	1	1	7	2	1
Nelson, c.	5	1	1	3	1	2
Meskill, r. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0
M. Mack, 3b	5	1	1	1	3	5
Keelan, 1b	5	1	0	9	0	0
F. Mack, s. s.	3	0	0	4	0	0
Schenck, c.f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Hackett, l. f.	3	2	1	1	1	1
G. Massey, p.	4	1	1	0	3	1
Totals	37	9	8	27	14	11

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Smethport	3	4	1	0	0	1	1	3	0	—13
Bradford	0	0	6	0	0	7	2	0	0	— 9

Earned runs—Smethport 2; Bradford 2
Two-base hit—H. Massey, Miskel, Hamlin, Keefer, Tull.
Passed balls—Smethport 3; Bradford 1.
Base on balls—off Tull 1; Bradford 5.
Struck out—by Massey 3.
Double play—Tull, Fuller, Keefer.
Left on bases—Smethport 8; Bradford 5.
Time—2 hours, 10 minutes.
Umpires—McFake and Karns.

Our club defeated Olean by a score of 4 to 3 in a 10 inning game at Olean Wednesday. The game abounded in fine plays not an error on either side being made. The main feature of the game was the heavy batting of our team although they did not net us many runs. McFall could not prevent our getting 12 hits. Keefer made the star hit; stepping to the plate, the first ball thrown took his eye, and he made a long fly hit to right field making a home run Until the ninth inning the score was 3 to 1 when Olean got in two runs tieing the score. In the tenth inning Olean fanned out. Smethport came in and with the bases full and two men out Pierce made a questionable hit to short stop bringing in the winning run.

OLEAN.	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Simpson, 3rd	5	0	1	2	2	0
Brighton, lf	4	0	0	1	1	0
McFall, p	4	0	1	1	12	0
Robertson, c	4	1	2	12	4	0
Abott, 2nd	4	1	1	2	4	0
Lynd, ss	4	0	1	2	3	0
Yard, 1st	4	0	2	10	1	0
Norton, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Wilson, rf	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	3	9	32	28	0

SMETHPORT.	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Keefer, 1st	5	1	4	10	1	0
Tull, p	5	0	0	0	10	0
Young, c	5	0	0	12	2	0
Burke, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Fuller, 2nd	4	0	2	1	0	0
Knapp, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Pierce, 3rd	5	1	1	1	4	0
Bell, ss	5	1	2	1	4	0
Ramo, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	40	4	12	30	23	0

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Smethport	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—4
Olean	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	—3

Earned run—Keefer.
Errors—Olean 0; Smethport 0.
Two base hit—McFall, Robertson.
Base hits—Smethport 12; Olean 9.
Struck out—Smethport 11; Olean 6.
Left on bases—Olean 4; Smethport 8.
Passed balls—Young 2; Robertson 1.
Double play—Tull, Keefer and Young.
Umpire—Purrington.

Assignees Sale.

The goods in the store of Frank R Foster will be sold at assignees sale at greatly reduced prices, consisting of drugs, patent medicines, fancy articles, books, stationery, etc. Come at once and receive the benefit of first choice of goods. J. W. BOUTON, Assignee.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Try a box.

Go to J. G. Williams for fruit cans. Prices right. 20 3t

PORT ALLEGANY.

Mrs. Wm. Orchard died at her residence on Sunday evening, the cause of death being consumption. Mrs. Orchard was a most estimable lady and one who will be sadly missed in the home circle and in the neighborhood where she has so long resided. Besides her husband and three small children, she leaves her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delos Barrows, and several brothers and sisters, who have the sympathy of all in their great sorrow.

Nearly everyone in town is making active preparations for attending the I. O. O. F. picnic to be held in Coudersport, on the 9th inst. Coudersport and Port Allegany do a little "mudslinging" occasionally, but yet they cannot get along without each other and visitors from either place are always welcomed and appreciated too.

A large party of good looking lady bicyclists from Smethport, dined at the Sartwell House last Saturday, and afterwards rode on to Garneau, where they passed the night, returning through here, Sunday afternoon, homeward bound. They were all the picture of health and happiness and beautiful riders too.

The genial David Cohn, of Coudersport, was here a short time Monday morning, on his way to Cuba, N. Y., where he has an extensive clothing store. Dave is a hustler and the prince of good fellows.

A large delegation of Port Allegany sports attended the ball contest between the Emporium's and Coudersport's, at Coudersport, last Saturday. Emporium won an easy game.

Mrs. A. J. Hughes and daughter Mrs. F. R. Utter of Friendship, N. Y., are spending the week among old neighbors and friends in this place.

Port Allegany was largely represented in Buffalo last week. Nearly everyone who had the "price" being down there on business.

We are pleased to note that Miss Nettie Hooker is recovering from injuries received by being thrown from a buggy, a short time ago.

Irates Goding is confined to his bed by a mild attack of fever. He is being cared for by Dr. J. V. Otto and speedy recovery hoped for.

Quite a large number of Port Alleganians drove to Burtville, Sunday morning, and attended the camp meeting being held here.

M. A. Lillibridge made a business trip to Erie, and other points in Western Pennsylvania, during the past week.

Mrs. W. L. Davis, of Buffalo, is spending a few weeks in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Bartle.

S. W. Chandler and family are spending a week or two with relatives and friends at Union City.

Rev. A. B. Mechurs, of Coudersport, was greeting friends in this place last Monday.

Grant Russell, of Coudersport, was in town on Monday, on a business mission.

Mrs. Wm. Claire, of Hebron, is visiting friends in this place.

FARMER'S VALLEY.

During the thunder storm of last Wednesday afternoon Mrs. W. D. Barton, who was at the residence of M. W. Heinlein, was struck by lightning and knocked unconscious to the floor and it was some time before consciousness was restored.

Mr. John Hafner who has been working in this place for the past four weeks, returned to his home at Mt. Alton on Friday of last week.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is, Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous services of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

St. Luke's Proposed "Mission".

"On last Sunday Rev. J. H. McCandless took for the subject of his sermon the "Mission" to be held in this place during the last two weeks of Sept; telling of the work to be done in the way of preparation and of the duty of co-operation on the part of all in making the Mission known, and in united and individual prayers for its success, and also every one in the place was invited and influenced to come to the Mission. The Gospel and Church were shown to be without limit of restriction, coming to all alike, as much needed and as freely offered to one as to another and that Christians in any place are responsible for bringing the Gospel of Christ's truth to every individual, without exception, in that place. Some other features of the mission and direction for the workers will be given on the Sundays before Sept. 18. As showing the interest which is being taken not only on religious but also secular circles in the subject of "Missions" and of the advancement of that truth of God which shall make man pure; attention may be called to a long editoral in the New York *Tribune* of Monday last on the subject of the Mission to be held in New York, Philadelphia and Washington next Lent and for which preparations are now being made. Every one in the place who hears of this mission at St. Luke's Church will wish it the greatest success.

For sick stomach and all other conditions resulting from constipation; go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

List of Letters

remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Aug. 4, 1894:

Bloomster, Miss Anna	Hendrickson, John
Crum, Elmer	Moore, Mrs. Geo.
Campbell, Wm.	Morning, P. H.
Faust, Mr. Chas. H.	Odell, Chas. G.
Furman, Wm.	White Joseph
Fields, Miss Rose.	

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

W. P. WALSH, Postmaster.

Edinboro State Normal School.

An effective training school for teachers. Excellent opportunities for music, Post Graduate Work, for preparing for college or for business education. Every department is thoroughly equipped. The school has a large library, a good museum, a gymnasium, beautiful grounds and pleasant surroundings. The faculty is large and well qualified. Expenses moderate. Prospective teachers receive state aid. Expenses for a term of 16 weeks, including board, tuition, furnished rooms, lights, heat, etc., $43 to $52. Fall term begins Sept. 3, 1894. For catalogues and information address, Martin G. Benedict, A. B., Ph. D. Principal.

I hereby offer my farm of 100 acres in Corydon township for sale, or exchange for city property in Bradford.

H. F. BUNDY.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

The motto of the proprietors of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and so sell a large bottle of a valuable remedy for the small price of 25 cents and warrant every bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Arnica and Oil Liniment is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to old sores.

A common cold should not be neglected. Downs' Elixir will cure it.

J. G. Williams will supply you with fruit cans at fair prices. 20 3t

Something New Every Week

We have secured the agency for the W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES

and are now prepared to show you the latest styles in these good.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your Footwear by purchasing the Douglas Shoes. A guarantee goes with every pair of them. They cannot be beat. Call and see the new styles. This week we open another lot of Wash Good, New and Stylish Patterns. Our grocery department is full of good thing. 1 pound Vienna Baking Powder and a handsome picture for 50 cents.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

J. N. ADAM & Co

Write For What You Want

THE MAILS are rapid and trustworthy and all orders are filled as quickly as possible after the letters reach the store. We are making every effort to build up this branch of our business, and never for a minute allow ourselves to think that the smallest order is "too much trouble." The out-of-town customer who sends for a yard of 10c. lace today, may want ten yards of $1.50 silk next week. If the lace gives perfect satisfaction, we know who is going to sell her the silk:

To save time, expense, and unnecessary correspondence, be as explicit as possible in stating your wants. Instead of saying "Please send me samples of new fall dress goods," word your letter somewhat like this:

"Please send me samples of some new fall dress goods in plain colors (not mixtures), shades of dark green or golden brown preferred, worth about $1 per yard."

This gives us something definite, and some one of the six or eight samples submitted will probably prove just to your taste. To fill the other order would require several hundred samples—something you wouldn't think of asking.

Of course, we always prefer to have you come to the store, but when this is not possible, write for what you want.

J. N. Adam & Co.,
383-389 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

LOOKING FOR REAL BARGAINS?

Come into our store when you're in the city. There's big value here for every dollar, more than ever before. The summer season is over, and the slow selling suits have been marked to where they'll sell fast. Lots of our best stock has been marked down, too. Summer suits of every grade are offered at mighty attractive prices.

Straw hats cut just in two, underwear, balbriggan and lisle thread, at 73 cents a garment, that should sell at $1.00 and $1.50, the finest hosiery at 38 cents a pair, worth 75 cents, neck-wear at 38 cents, too, that should sell for 75 cents at least, for it's all of the finest silk, newest shapes.

Owen Bros. Neal & Flannery
292-298 MAIN STREET.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

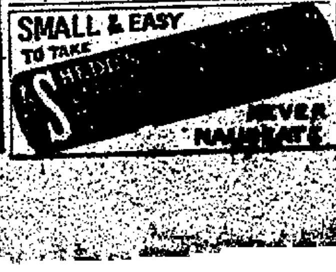
MOORE'S
No. 12 W. Mohawk St., Two doors from Main St., Four doors from Star Theatre,
BUFFALO, N. Y.,
Have opened a branch of their
RESTAURANT, ICE CREAM PARLOR AND BAKERY
AT LILY DALE,
Where they would be pleased to see all of their friends.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CATERING FOR WEDDING PARTIES.

Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of George A. Hyde, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to C. E. Hyde, residing in Smethport, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

C. E. HYDE, Administratrix.

July 9, 1894.—64



SMALL & EASY TO TAKE
NEVER NAUSEATE

to write call us up over the Telephone. We'll settle.
Special this week odd lot Men's Patent Leathers; Sizes 9, 9½ and 10 at $2.90.
Ladies' broad toe, welt sole Oxford's at $1.00, were $4.00.
Fine Shoes in Ladies' and Misses', sizes 1, 1½ and 2, at $1.00, were 3 to 5.
BLOODSWORTH & CO.

GREAT SALE
—OF—
REMNANTS!
We have on the Remnant Counter an elegant assortment of all kinds of goods at the lowest figures.
Come soon and secure some of the plums.
MRS. T. D. NASH.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.
(AT THE OLD STAND)
ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF
SPRING CLOTHING SPRING
CONSISTING OF
Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits
OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.
Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.
Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES!
SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!
We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.
AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE
WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

Give Us a Trial Order.
B. & C.
Our Prices are The Lowest.
The Reputation We Have Won Must and Shall be Maintained.
BURLINGAME & COLEGROVE.
Satisfaction is Guaranteed.
Our Goods are Reliable.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
—RECEIVED DAILY AT THE STORE OF—
D. C. YOUNG.
SUMMER GOODS!
In great Profusion.
THE FINEST LINE OF WHITE GOODS
Ever shown in this Place.
ALL THE SPRING NOVELTIES IN DRESS GOODS.
And, in fact, everything ever kept in a GENERAL STORE.
New line of SHIRT WAISTS from 50 cents up.
Smethport, Pa., May 14, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.

Catching Rain Water

is a familiar practice in sections where the regular water supply is too hard for use. Its softness and purity make it very desirable on wash day. The same results can be derived by using

OAK-LEAF SOAP

It makes the hardest water soft, makes the clothes white without injuring them, and reduces the labor of washing one-half. Ask the grocer for it.

GOWANS & SONS,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Send for a Catalogue of Beautiful Pictures.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

Complexion Preserved
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists, Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER
STRICTLY
For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house. It quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera morbus, earache, headache, hooping cough, inflammation, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, nervous headache, rheumatism, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore lungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic. [illegible] Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Used Internal and External. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Ill'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Long Tales

told about manure won't raise paying crops. Baugh's manure is al manure. A ton of good manure costs no more than a ton of poor manure. Write for samples and information.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,
Manufacturers of RAW BONE MANURES,
20 South Delaware Avenue, - Philadelphia.

BROWNELL BROS,
SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by Swanton Suspender Co. Swanton Vt.

Keep your pants on with the Atwood Suspender.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,
Designed for the
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear, Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD. [illegible] W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, } LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

THIS IS THE BEST $3 SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. [illegible] W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

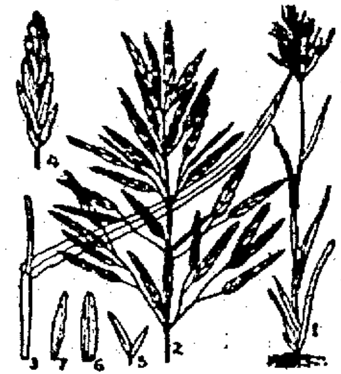
FARM & GARDEN

HUNGARIAN BROME GRASS.

It Resists Intense Cold and Withstands Protracted Drought.

Hungarian brome grass, sometimes called awnless brome, is a vigorous, hardy perennial, with strong, creeping root stalks, smooth, upright, leafy stems one to three feet high and a loose, open panicle or head. It is a native of Europe. The name Hungarian brome originated doubtless from the fact that the cultivation of the grass was first brought to notice in Hungary. The department of agriculture calls attention to this grass in a circular issued from the division of botany.

While this grass will grow on lands too poor for the more valued agricultural grasses and under conditions of climate which would entirely preclude the culture of these last, the better the conditions the better the growth. The reported yield is one to three tons to the acre. At the central experimental farm, Ottawa, the pure plot culture gave at one cutting a yield of 3¾ tons of cured hay, and the station reports, nearly without exception, praise it in the highest terms. It is evident from these reports that the grass is little influenced by changes of climate. In Canada, in Mississippi, Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming and California it appears to do equally well. It is resistant to intense cold, to sudden and extreme changes of temperature and withstands protracted drought better than any other cultivated variety. In ordinary and poor soils the stems are only 12 to 18 inches high. Under most favorable conditions they attain the height of 3 to 4 feet. The underground stems (root stocks) grow most rapidly in light, sandy loam, but they penetrate with apparent ease the stiffest clays and in all cases form a dense, tough sod.



HUNGARIAN BROME GRASS.

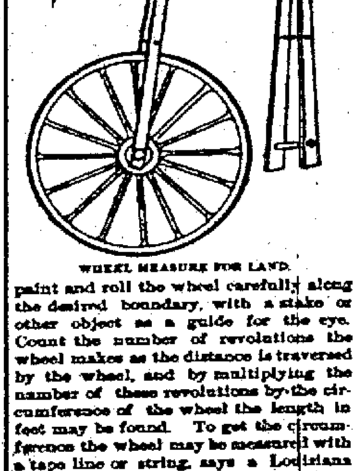
Hungarian brome ought to be cut when first coming into bloom. After this period the stems rapidly become hard and woody and valueless for hay. At present, however, this grass is esteemed more for grazing. In the southern states it remains green throughout the year and in some sections may prove to be valuable for winter pastures. In portions of the arid regions of the west and in parts of California where the finer grasses have failed this brome has grown well.

The seed of Hungarian brome may be obtained from the leading seedsmen in the larger cities. The amount required per acre is variously given at from 20 to 50 pounds. It may be sowed in the autumn with winter wheat or in early spring; for the southern states, February or March. The preparation of the land is the same as for other grasses or grain. In the north it blooms in June and of course somewhat earlier in the southern states. It is usually sowed unmixed because of its liability to choke out other plants. In Hungary it is sometimes mixed with lucern in proportion of three to two. In the formation of permanent pastures various grasses and clovers, where these will grow, ought to be mixed with it.

In the cut are illustrated: First, entire plant; second, the panicle; third, the upper leaf; fourth, a spikelet; fifth, the empty glumes; sixth, flowering glume; seventh, palea.

Device For Measuring Land.

A device for accurately measuring off any piece of level land is given herewith. An old wheel from some cast off buggy or other vehicle is required and may be of any convenient size. Make and fix the handles as shown, so that the wheel may revolve easily on its axis. To use the device, mark one spoke with a strip of cloth or a dab of white paint and roll the wheel carefully along the desired boundary, with a stake or other object as a guide for the eye. Count the number of revolutions the wheel makes as the distance is traversed by the wheel, and by multiplying the number of these revolutions by the circumference of the wheel the length in feet may be found. To get the circumference the wheel may be measured with a tape line or string, says a Louisiana correspondent of the New England Homestead.


WHEEL MEASURE FOR LAND.

Lightning Rods on Farm Buildings.

Farmers are especially interested in the question, "Shall we have lightning rods?" which the government weather bureau answers in the affirmative. An expert, Alexander McAdie, tells in a pamphlet recently issued that, out of 3,103 buildings reported as having been set on fire by thunderbolts in the nine years ending with 1893, at least 2,335 were barns; and of the dwellings struck the majority were out in the country. The greatest danger is experienced on flatlands, where buildings are very widely separated. The region reporting the most damage lies between Wisconsin and Maine and reaches down to the Ohio river and Maryland.

Mr. McAdie quotes several individual experts as well as the famous lightning rod conference in England (1881) in support of the doctrine that, while not infallible, lightning rods are highly desirable. Mr. McAdie prefers a metallic tape to a rod for a conductor. The electricity in one case is confined to the surface, and in the other would traverse the interior also. If copper be used, six ounces to the foot will do, he says, but if iron be more convenient then he would recommend 35 ounces to the foot. The earth plates should be buried deeply in permanently moist soil or running water. Connection with gas and water mains is favored if the rod runs near them, but independent grounding of the conductor is much better than such connection. Clusters of points or groups of two or three along the ridge rod are favored, and the tops of rods should be plated to avoid rust. Chains or linked conductors are pronounced next to worthless.

COINING JEWELRY.

ONE OF THE MANY SECRETS OF THE PAWNBROKERS' TRADE.

A Little Dark Room In the Rear of a Chicago Loan Office, Where Many Golden Heirlooms Are Melted and Cast Into Bars Which Are Traded For Good Coin.

"Looks funny, doesn't it? All the same there are a dozen of those machines going at least once a week in this city that the public never heard about before. When you understand it, you will be able to tell your friends what becomes of the gold and silver they leave with their 'uncle' and never redeem. 'On the dead' now, don't give me away, and I will tell you some of the secrets of the pawnbrokers' trade."

The remark was made in a little dark room in the rear of one of the big loan offices not far from Madison and Dearborn streets. The proprietor went on to say the reports show that 10 to 15 per cent of all articles placed in "hock" are never called for. Then often gold and silver are purchased outright by the pennyweight or ounce, and in one way or another a large amount of the precious metals is accumulated. To turn old style goods into ready cash is the problem that confronts the loan broker. Bankrupt stocks of new designs and fresh goods fill the cases in the counters and show windows, and the old material goes into new golden eagles, with Uncle Sam's stamp upon them.

On the floor of the back room, reached after setting half a dozen electric alarms going and the pressing of numerous buttons, was a peculiar contrivance looking like a 6 inch tile stood on end, with a brass barrel covered with pipes by its side. A copper pan, some iron tools and some bowls that looked like common flowerpots lay on the floor.

"This copper barrel," said the proprietor, "is filled with naphtha. These pipes lead to this tile or furnace. This handle here is for the forcing of air behind the naphtha so it will make a strong blast. These pots are crucibles. Into the furnace we place the crucible; into the crucible goes the gold. Hot, isn't it? So hot that we are compelled to wear colored glasses to see what's going on. But that's nothing to the way the thing is done in Uncle Sam's furnaces. Now, here goes to fill the crucible."

Into the stone jar went gold watch cases and chains with family histories, crests and initials, souvenir spoons and breastpins of forgotten dates, rings that could have spoken of wedding bells and birthdays in the long ago, golden charms, scarfpins with the jewels removed and odds and ends collected in a week's trade. The estimated value of the hatful of stock was $1,000 in pure gold. Into the melting collection went a lot of borax. This was to make the gold flow when sufficiently melted. There was no smoke, nothing but a sickly smell of naphtha, the noise of the blast and the glittering whiteness of the crucible.

To get a closer look at the melting gold a pair of green eyeglasses was furnished. As the broker stirred the contents of the crucible with an iron poker black bubbles would come to the top and pieces of coarser metal would be seen struggling to the surface only to sink back into the yellow gold now turned to fluid. The broker lifted the crucible out of the furnace and poured its white hot contents into an iron mold. The mold rested in a pan of water. All the gold settled into the mold, and the borax, turning black as it hit the water, staid on top. In a few minutes the borax was knocked off and out fell a bar of gold weighing several pounds, eight inches long and probably three-fourths of an inch square. After cleaning the bar was laid aside for shipment to the treasury.

"We do this once a week," said the proprietor as he shut off the valve to the naphtha barrel. "From here the bars go to Washington by express. Before its value is returned we will pay out nearly $4 on $1,000. At Uncle Sam's works the bar will be remelted by a fiercer heat. Then the melted mass will be poured into water, where it will form into shot or pellets of gold and silver and copper. These pellets are then placed in acid and the different metals separated. No, you can't fool the government for a minute. Science does the work in good shape. After this process the treasury ships gold eagles for the gold and silver coin for the silver metal contained in the bar. So, you see, the old battered watch case, broken chain or out of date ornament comes back in new coin of the realm. Over $900,000 worth of gold bars is annually sent from Chicago brokers in this way, and not one person in 10,000 ever sees how the melting is done. Of course many gold coins are made into jewelry and in course of time are sent back through our crucibles once more. This is on account of change of style in gold ornaments of all kinds which is constantly going on. Any profit? Oh, yes. We figure all such things. An article pawned means to us only its weight in the crucible with a profit deducted. This profit may be 6 or it may be 12 per cent. A chain weighing $10 worth of gold we buy for $3.50 or some less. The $1.50 is for profit, handling and the risk. Yes, it's quite a business, and many a family history has been told in the golden heirlooms that have fallen into a loan broker's crucible."—Chicago Tribune.

College Trouble.

A mesmerist, on his trial for a crime which had no connection with hypnotism, emphatically exclaimed, "To prove my innocence I am prepared to send the court to sleep."

"Prisoner," the judge replied, "you may leave that to your counsel."—Liberal.

Farmers' National Congress.

The fourteenth annual congress will convene at Parkersburg, W. Va., the first week in October. Each state and territory is entitled to as many delegates in the farmers' national congress as it has national senators and congressmen, and each state bureau of agriculture is entitled to a delegate, all to be voluntarily appointed by the state governor. All social and economical questions affecting the farmers will be discussed. It has recently taken a strong stand for free mail delivery in the rural districts. There will be discussions of highways, waterways and railways, of taxation, mail delivery, option trading and farmers' organizations. The secretary is John M. Stahl, Quincy, Ills.

Government Crop Report.

The last monthly government crop estimates gave the average conditions of corn on the 1st inst. as 95, against 93.2 last year. The condition of winter wheat was 83.9, against 83.2 on June 1 ult. and 77.7 on July 1, 1893. The condition of spring wheat on the 1st of this month was 68.4, against 88 last month and 74.1 on July 1, 1893. The fall in spring wheat since the last report is nearly 20 points, and a fall of over 9 points within the past month is reported in the condition of oats.

Professor Smith of the New Jersey State college regards the cuckoo as wholly insectivorous and one of the cultivator's best bird friends.

Not Altogether Sectional.

The New York World vehemently denies that the Democratic tariff bill is sectional. Perhaps not altogether so, because besides protecting the south it protects the collars and cuffs industry of Troy with a very large protection.—Philadelphia Press.

THE DREAMER.

When I am sleeping in my bed,
The little people in my head
All sport and frolic, dance and play
As they never do by day.

They play at being king and queen
Or catching fairy folk unseen.
They act out giant, troll or gnome,
Or in far Afric's forests roam.

They go with Sindbad on his trips
Or take command of pirate ships
And capture galleons of Spain,
Pearl freighted, on the Spanish main.

Yet each one still pretends he's me,
While I am sound asleep, you see.
They play, I run and shout and leap—
And yet I'm lying fast asleep.

They have such jolly lots of fun
And see such sights! Yet never one
Will wake me up that I may go
To share the joys that please them so.

And if I wake and try to hear,
Or at their frolics try to peer,
Then all the sly things in a trice
Are quiet and demure as mice.

—Arlo Bates in St. Nicholas.

BLIND CHILDREN'S IDEAS.

The Queer Notions They Have and How They Express Them.

Dr. Anagnos told me some amusing stories about the quaint old way that blind children usually have of expressing themselves. This is due to the fact that blind children are thrown almost altogether for companionship with grown people and so unconsciously they imbibe the same manner of speech.

A short time ago a little child was entered at the institution by its aunt, who was a schoolteacher. When she left the child, she said, "Now, I shall expect you to get the matron to write a letter for you to me before very long."

A short time passed, and the matron said to the little girl, "Isn't it about time that we wrote that letter to your auntie?" The little mite said, "Now, that is what I should style a coincidence, for I was just about to remark upon the necessity of forming my ideas at once."

At this same institution I was much interested in watching the little ones write. They placed the paper upon a board of raised lines, and guided by them wrote an even, well formed hand. I picked up a composition just finished, and it was so dainty and fanciful that I give it to you:

THE PREACHER.

Do you know who the preacher is, and do you know where he lives? He lives in a green, shady place, and the birds and the flowers make his congregation.

The children passing by often gather bunches of those preachers, for there are a great many, and take them home to put in a vase to ornament their mantels. This preacher is called Jack in the pulpit.

Jack, finding life very dismal, soon dies.

When the cold winds of winter come, Jack is asleep under loving mother earth's warm blanket.

But when Jack hears the rippling brooks and the singing birds he knows that it is spring again, and he must do his part to make mother earth beautiful.—Boston Advertiser.

How Poe Sold "The Bells."

Henry Sartain, son of the famous engraver, tells this story of how in 1851 Poe's poem of "The Bells" was first published in Sartain's Magazine:

"Poe came into the office one day, and handing father a stanza in manuscript asked him what he thought of it. Father looked it over and said he thought it pretty good. 'Is it worth $5?' asked Poe. Father said he thought it was and paid him the money. The poem was the first stanza of 'The Bells.' A week or so later Poe again sauntered into the office, with the remark, 'Well, John, I see you haven't printed my poem yet.' Father replied that he had not because of lack of space. 'Well, I've got another stanza here. Will you let me have a five on it?' The man looked so utterly wretched that father paid him the money and took the stanza. Still another installment of two additional stanzas followed within a month, and then it was that the poem was first printed."—Philadelphia Record.

A Plagiaristic Boy.

One of the boys of a Capitol hill family had been instructed by his teacher to write an essay. A rather abstruse subject was given him, and he had been referred to the dictionary. His elder brother, who was also giving suggestions, had promised if the composition was good he would write it on the typewriter. The little fellow went to the dictionary and found the word he was looking for and under it a quotation that just suited the subject. He considered life a little too short, though, to copy the quotation, so he hunted up his mother's shears and in a way that argues a great deal in favor of his future journalistic ability clipped through the big, handsome dictionary and clipped wherever a word or phrase suited his fancy.

His brother, who rewrote the composition, discovered the plagiarism and informed the father, and the boy now takes his meals from the shelf.—Washington Post.

The Laughing Owl.

One of the most fantastic of birds is the laughing owl of Florida and some other southern parts. He sits well up in a tree at night and emits a series of loud, strange ha-has that sound like half human laughter. The sound is sufficiently terrifying to a nervous camper unacquainted with the habit of the bird, though less gruesome than the unearthly call of the Chesapeake loon heard at all hours of the night along the shores of that bay.

Explaining a Blank.

The above space is reserved for two very funny jokes that we thought of the other day, but unfortunately cannot recall at the present writing.—Jewish Messenger.

A return of memory sometimes occurs in drunkenness, as in the case of the Irish porter who, having lost a package while drunk, got drunk again and remembered where he had left it.

The Passing of the Pirates.

When the ship of state was sailing,
Sailing grandly and supreme,
With the trade winds blowing freely o'er the land,
Came a gang of tariff pirates with a Democratic scheme
And a college Dr. Jekyl in command.

CHORUS.

But they'll share alike at the capstan head
When next it comes our turn,
For their letters of marque and their plunder laden bark
In the ninety-six election we will burn.

Against the protest of the nation,
Waging ruin and desolation
On a too confiding people by deceit,
They have put us on probation on the pretext of salvation
With their chieftain's object lesson for a treat.

Now this chieftain rover, Grover,
Is ransacking the world over
For a dumping ground to put away defeat.
By his meddling intervention in Hawaii's close contention
He's made the presidential chair a thorny seat.

So they've taken to freebooting
On a bootless, starving people,
While our industries are burdened with distrust.
With the tariff they will monkey and keep trying to get hunky
On an income tax, till something's got to bust.

On their bluster, brag and blunder
We will pour united thunder
Till this wrangle tangle congress does adjourn,
And we'll turn from disaffection back to old, beloved protection
Which the nine y-six election shall confirm.

Unfortunate.

"Madam," observed the hairdresser, "there are silver threads among the gold here."

"Alas," sighed the lady, "and my husband is unalterably opposed to the double standard!"—New York Recorder.

THE SOUTH IN THE SADDLE.

Look Forward, Not Backward, and Prepare For the Coming Victory.

Seven southern senators and congressmen, with one northern senator of southern sympathies, have been intrusted with the industrial destinies of 70,000,000 of people. Jones, Wilson, McMillin, Turner and Montgomery come from villages with less than a combined population of 10,000. What can northern industries expect from these men? Not one of them knows anything of the needs of labor and industry, and yet they are to shape a tariff bill that must overthrow our whole splendid network of industrial activity and progress. And where lies the blame? With the northern Democrats who in 1892 voted for Grover Cleveland and a Democratic free trade congress.

The lesson must be learned, and it will prove a bitter experience. It is too late to look back. We must look forward and repair the wrong as soon as we can. We must begin at once and labor incessantly till the bill which seems destined to become a law is replaced by a law of protection. Our country must recede, our laborers must be idle, our factories closed, our savings withdrawn and spent, our splendid progress, national and individual, checked, but next November and again in 1896 we can right the wrong, and we must do it so emphatically that the Democratic party will not again come to the front for a generation to come.

Another English Adviser.

The Liverpool Mercury comments editorially upon the position of affairs in the United States and says, "The shackles of protection were strengthened to an unprecedented extent by the McKinley tariff." With this opinion we cordially agree, and if it were to apply this one fact to the case of our recent labor troubles it would find that it was the very fear of the loosening of "the shackles of protection" that has resulted in the unfortunate condition of our "tens of thousands of men" who have not yet been ground down to a condition of mere existence, bordering on starvation, such as can be found in European countries, but who have been accustomed to live in comfort and prosperity under the belief that America was for Americans and not for foreigners.

An Object Lesson In Free Trade.

O God, look down with pity on this broken heart of mine
And send some work to save me from the open path to crime.
For ten long months I traveled in sunshine and in rain
In search of some employment, but my efforts have been vain.

For many long and happy years I have earned in the mill
The means to keep dear grandma. I hope to keep her still.
Then all the girls were happy, we had money, clothes and homes.
Our song of joy was drowned by the music of the looms.

To the old mill every morning we marched in gay phalanx,
Planning for the dinner hour to play our girlish pranks;
But early in the summer we heard the sentence passed—
The free trade plague is coming: we must shut down at last.

The savings I had treasured from the wages I had made
I have paid out as a tribute to the nation's scourge, free trade.
My clothes are in the pawnshop. I am now ashamed to meet
In the happy hours of daylight the friends I used to greet.

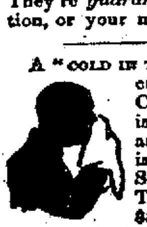
The home that I had furnished with many a fond device—
The free trade scourge has robbed me of that humble paradise.
I have nothing now to live for but a duty to fulfill.
My hopes in life were buried with the closing of the mill.

But I cannot leave dear grandma. She took me to her side
And nursed me in my infancy when my own dear mother died.
The purpose of free traders now to wreck our lives is plain;
Our lives shall be the sacrifice; our honor we'll retain.

—Jennie Farrell.

It's rather too much for you—the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best, are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do you more good. Their help *lasts*.

Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.



A "COLD IN THE HEAD" is quickly cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So is Catarrhal Headache, and every trouble that is caused by Catarrh. So is Catarrh itself. The proprietors offer $500 in cash for any case which they cannot cure. Sold by all druggists.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Begin the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Bucklins Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS.
[illegible]
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
[illegible] Cincinnati, O.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March [illegible]—1y.

PALMER & THOMPSON,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,
Opposite Billiard Room,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys' suits to order, from $3.50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents' fine Suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6,50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure.

V. Klappenbach.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

DO NOT FORGET
TO CALL AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
Where can be found a full line of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell BURKE'S DRAGOON TEAS, the finest ever brought the American Continent.

Buy of us to-day and you will to-morrow.

Remember we are agents for the Clothing House of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Smethport, Pa. P. D. HOPKINS.

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE .·. AND .·. GRANITE .·. WORKS,
W. H. PRENTISS, PROPRIETOR.
[Successor to W. H. PRENTISS & CO.]

MARBLE, GRANITE and CEMETERY WORK.

Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

NOTICE
TO
HORSEMEN!
We Own The Stallion

JEAN CHOUAN.

He is 15 3-4 hands high; Weighs 1500 pounds; Is pure blood French Draft Stock; Imported from France 1888; Is Registered in France and America. He is one of the finest French Horses in Pennsylvania.

He will make the season at the following Places:

PORT ALLEGANY, Thursdays and Fridays.
Balance of the time at SMETHPORT at PALMER & THOMPSON'S Stables.

TERMS, - - - $10 To Insure.

SMETHPORT DRAFT HORSE CO.
GEO. S. GREER, Manager. Owners.

BICYCLES!

The Allerton at $75, $80 and $85, according to terms and equipments, is the best medium-priced wheel on the market. It has high frame and is up to date. Weighs 28 pounds. The Cleveland, price $100 formerly $160. The bargain of bargains, but don't forget our old reliable standby, THE RAMBLER.

M. A. WOODBURY,
13 Mechanic Street.
Bradford

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-
SMETHPORT, PA.

H. WARSHAFSKY,
Dealer in
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.
East Smethport, Pa.—v21 n1-1y.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 MISSES

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? [illegible]

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

In effect [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Bradford, Olean, Bradford, [illegible] and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.......9:12 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL.......3:52 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 3:52 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL.......7:18 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.......12:30 P. M.
LOCAL.......7:40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. [illegible], Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Ag't,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct Route between Bradford, Kane & the Elk county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1894.

WESTWARD. p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	EASTWARD a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
[illegible]		[illegible]	ar. Bradford lv	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Alton	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	Kane	[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]			Carlsons	[illegible]		
[illegible]			[illegible] Creek	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Sheffield J.	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Watson	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Marienville	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Clarion	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Foxburg	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Parker	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Petrolia	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Karns	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Millerstown	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Butler	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Wildwood	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Allegheny	[illegible]		
a. m.				p. m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA, [illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 17, 1894, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.40 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.15 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

5.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.27 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LENDRUMAN, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
R. G. MATTHEWS, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:15 p. m., New York 10:05 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:40 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:30 a. m., 10:25 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6:20 a. m. Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 4:25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 6:10 a. m. Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:50, Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane. Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a.m. with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAIL ROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wendvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 7, leaving Johnsonburg at 2:15 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8:05 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:55 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

A. M. FREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail road Time Table, takes effect Monday, Dec. 10, 1894.

Ar. EASTW'D. A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	L'v WESTW'D A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m.	[illegible]	lv Coudersport	ar [illegible]	[illegible]
1.11	[illegible]	Pine Creek Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.27	[illegible]	Fair Grounds	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.34	[illegible]	Ladona	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.45	[illegible]	Sweden Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE.
Took effect Monday, July 16th, 1894.

4	2	1	STATIONS.	2	4	6
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Ar. Dp.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Cowley Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Brooks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hull	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Cross Fork Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Galeton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Dp. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	
		a. m.	Cross Fork Br.	a. m.	p. m.	
	[illegible]	[illegible]	ar Cr F'k Jc dp	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	[illegible]	dp Cross F'k ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	

H. [illegible], Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

$40.00 PER WEEK
FOR
WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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